

NEWS-WEEK

The Illustrated News-Magazine

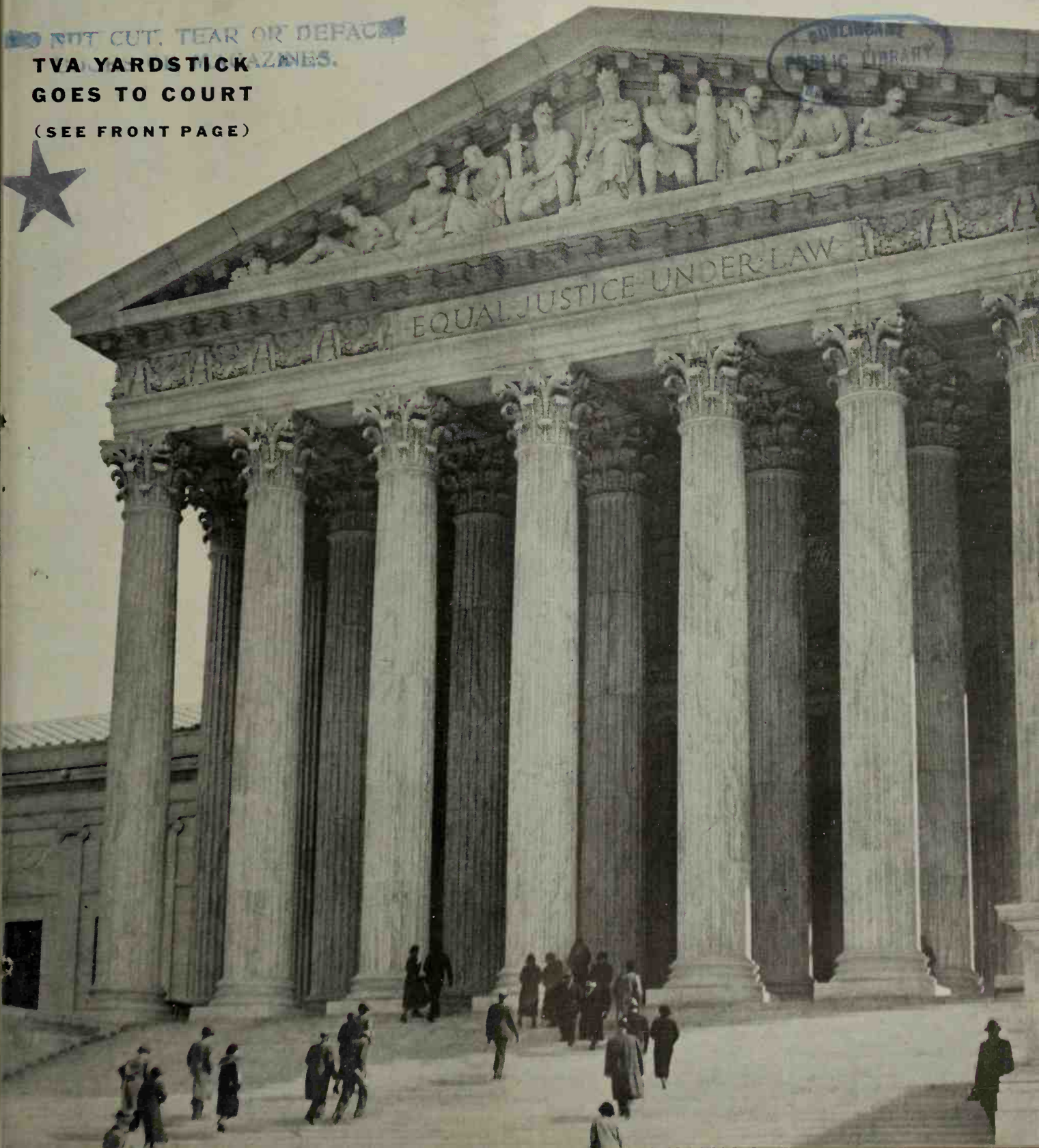
VOL. VII, NO. 8


FEBRUARY 22, 1936

10 CENTS

NOT CUT, TEAR OR DEFACE
TVA YARDSTICK
GOES TO COURT

(SEE FRONT PAGE)





*Costs so little
to protect lives
worth so much*

LAST year unsafe tires and improperly adjusted brakes caused more than 50,000 accidents — casualties that could largely have been avoided. Why not equip your car with Firestone High Speed Tires and Sealtype Tubes and have your brakes relined with Firestone Aquapruf Brake Lining? You will have the safest driving equipment money can buy.

Performance records prove that Firestone High Speed Tires give greatest blowout protection, and tests by a leading university show they will stop your car 15% to 25% quicker. Why risk your life and the lives of others by driving on tires that slip and slide—that give little or no protection against blowouts—and with brakes that fail to hold? It costs so little to protect lives worth so much! Take no chances—call on your nearby Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer today.

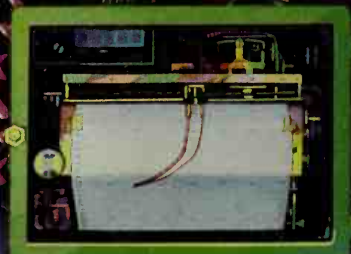
Firestone

The MASTERPIECE OF TIRE CONSTRUCTION

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks or Nelson Eddy—with Margaret Speaks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C.—WEAF Network



Scientific recording instrument attached to car shows Firestone High Speed Gum-Dipped Tires stop car 15% to 25% quicker—result of 2,350 separate tests made by a leading university



This scientific instrument accurately measures the heat generated in tires at high sustained speeds, and proves that Firestone Tires, built with Gum-Dipped cords, run cooler—this means added strength, greater blowout protection and longer life

For eight years, Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires have been on the winning car in the Pike's Peak Climb where a skid means death

"I've Got to Have Hydraulic Brakes!"

CERTIFIED INTERVIEW WITH ROBERT H. GREENE, HEAD OF GREENE'S AUTO DRIVING SCHOOL, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.



"Beginners need a fool-proof car . . . that's why I teach them in a Plymouth"

TEACHING PEOPLE to drive, Robert H. Greene knows, requires a car that's safe.

And, for this job, Mr. Greene again picks Plymouth.

"This 1936 Plymouth is easier to handle than any car I've ever had," he says. "But the great thing is the safety of Plymouth's genuine hydraulic brakes."

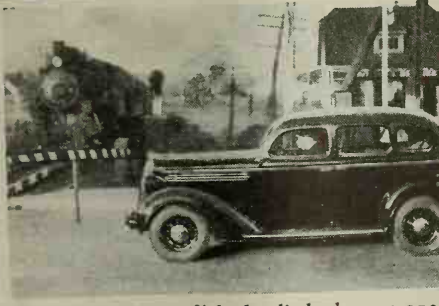
Mr. Greene drove his previous Plymouth nearly 65,000 miles with *no major repairs*. No wonder he picked another Plymouth!

See for yourself the economy, comfort, reliability *and* safety of this big, 1936 Plymouth. Ask your Chrysler, Dodge or De Soto dealer to arrange a test!

PLYMOUTH DIVISION OF CHRYSLER CORP.



"TEACHING THEM TO DRIVE, means teaching them safety first," says Robert H. Greene.



"PLYMOUTH'S 100% hydraulic brakes are one of this amazing car's greatest advantages."



"MY PUPILS LEARN that Plymouth's hydraulic brakes always stop you quickly and smoothly."

**Insist on the
Official Chrysler Motors
Commercial Credit Company
6% TIME PAYMENT
PLAN**

Available through all PLYMOUTH Dealers
You pay for credit accommodation only $\frac{1}{2}$ of 1% per month on your original unpaid balance. To arrive at your original unpaid balance: 1. Add cost of insurance to cost of car.* 2. Deduct down payment — cash or trade-in.

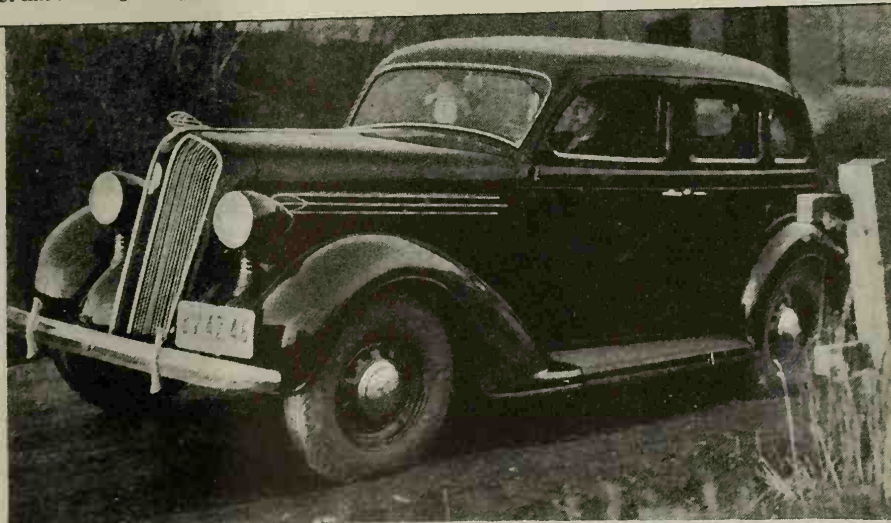
Result is *Original Unpaid Balance*.

* In some states a small legal documentary fee is required.

PAY \$25 A MONTH — INCLUDING EVERYTHING

\$510

**AND UP, LIST AT FACTORY, DETROIT
SPECIAL EQUIPMENT EXTRA**



"THAT SAFETY-STEEL BODY is real protection . . . for veteran driver or beginner!" Mr. Greene in his beautiful, big 1936 Plymouth (the de luxe 4-door touring sedan model).

PLYMOUTH BUILDS GREAT CARS

Whether you own A FACTORY OR A HOME



You have money coming on your insurance

If your fire insurance is in a Mutual company you'll get the refund you have coming on your annual premium in the regular course of events. You don't have to do a thing about it. Your Mutual company takes care of that for you.

And if your fire insurance is not Mutual insurance, all you need to do to get the savings you're entitled to, is *change to* a Mutual company.

The sole purpose of Mutual fire insurance is to provide the soundest protection at the lowest cost. This is done by a careful selection of risks, by constant and intelligent fire prevention work, and by conservative management of the business. And the savings effected through reducing losses and costs are returned to the policyholders as savings.

The result of such a program is that the 75 members of the Federation of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies returned more than \$135,000,000 to their policyholders in the past ten years.

Send for the list of these companies and the interesting story of Mutual fire insurance. Address the Federation of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies, 230 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE

An American Institution

This seal identifies a member company of The Federation of Mutual Fire Insurance



Companies and the American Mutual Alliance. It is a symbol of soundness and stability

NEWS - WEEK

Vol. VII No. 8

(Registered U. S. Patent Office)
Copyright, 1936, by NEWS-WEEK, Inc.

February 22, 1936

I N D E X

Published by NEWS-WEEK, Inc., 350 Dennison Avenue, Dayton, Ohio. Entered as second class matter February 13, 1933, at the Postoffice at Dayton, Ohio, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Publication Office, Dayton, Ohio. Editorial and Executive Departments, Rockefeller Center, 1270 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y. President and Treasurer, Thomas J. C. Martyn; Vice President and Secretary, Edward L. Rea; Vice President and Advertising Manager, F. DuSossoit Duke; Editor, Samuel T. Williamson; Circulation Manager, F. D. Pratt.

COVER: TVA Yardstick Goes to Court: The Tennessee Valley Authority yardstick measured well before the Supreme Court of the United States, which upheld the government's right to sell power from Wilson Dam (See page 7). Harris & Ewing

	Page
ABROAD	17
ARTS (Art, Music)	35
AVIATION	24
BOOKS	52
BUSINESS	36
EDUCATION	46
ENTERTAINMENT (Screen, Stage)	31
FOURTH ESTATE	50
FRONT PAGE	7
HEADLINER	29
HOME	12
LAW	44
RADIO	51
RELIGION	30
SCIENCE and MEDICINE	32
SPORT	33
TRANSITION	34
WAR	9

Subscription Prices: United States, its Possessions, and Canada: One Year, \$4; Two Years, \$6; 10c a copy. Foreign: One Year, \$5; Two Years, \$8.

Two weeks' notice required for change of address; please give old and new addresses. Annual subscribers may have NEWS-WEEK sent to them on vacations either in the United States or abroad without extra charge by giving two weeks' advance notice of itinerary.

L E T T E R S

FIRST: Your comprehensive report of the sale of the Gulf States Steel Co. of Birmingham to the Republic Steel Corp. contained in last week's (Jan. 18) issue of your splendid publication is to be commended, and as a reader of NEWS-WEEK, I congratulate you on the scoop.

This news from NEWS-WEEK is the first definite reliable information received here.

A. C. CROWDER

Birmingham, Ala.

WORDS: As a constant reader and subscriber to your most excellent magazine, may I call your attention to a small error which creeps into your copy from time to time?

I have noticed quite often that you make use of the word "unsanitary" and I would state that there is no such word in the dictionary and therefore it is improperly used. The word is "insanitary."

ADAM P. LEIGHTON, M. D.

Portland, Maine

Editorial Note: Unsanitary: Not sanitary; insaniary—Webster's New International Dictionary.

CAPTIONS CAPTIVATE: We tried NEWS-WEEK for six months and liked it very much. We have continued our subscription because

of this and also because our son, who will be nine this week, enjoys the illustrations.

I feel that through the illustrations he may develop a real interest in the news of the day and as he matures he will read more than the captions . . .

ARTHUR JORGENSEN

Printing Instructor
Groton School
Groton, Mass.

INVENTORS: Re article on page 32, issue July 6, 1935, under "Books." In this column mention is made to meeting of National Congress by presumably inventors.

Is there an organization of such? Shall be grateful for their address and all information you may be able to pass on regarding same.

JOHN A. FARMER

West Yellowstone, Mont.

Editorial Note: Albert G. Burns, President of the National Inventors Congress, writes that its headquarters are at 460 Staten Ave., Oakland, Calif.

DIAL, TUBE, BIT: In Reporting the AAAS meetings at St. Louis in your issue of Jan. 11, you say that Dr. Edmund Jacobson rigged up two string galvanometers and "kept a sharp eye on the galvanometer dial." String galvanometers don't have dials.

In the same column you endow Dr. Zwory-

Circulation This Issue in Excess of 160,000

★ **Subscribe for NEWS-WEEK** ★

Accurate, Unbiased News in word and picture

F. D. PRATT, Circulation Mgr., NEWS-WEEK, 1270 6th Ave., New York

Please enter my subscription for NEWS-WEEK for ☐ 1 year, \$4;

☐ 2 years, \$6. Send me a bill ☐. My remittance is enclosed ☐.

Add \$1 per year for foreign postage, no extra charge for Canada.

Name _____

Address _____

BEAUTIFUL, NEW DE LUXE EDITIONS

of books formerly priced up to \$25

NOW ONLY \$1²² to \$1⁹⁸ each!

Accept FREE this Charter Membership in THE DE LUXE EDITIONS CLUB

DO YOU love beautiful books? Then let us send you for FREE EXAMINATION this fine new De Luxe Edition of "Stories of The Great Operas and Their Composers"! Only by SEEING one of these exquisite volumes can you realize the astonishing book-values which Charter Membership in the De Luxe Editions Club entitles you to examine without obligation—and then to keep and to own if you wish to do so.

Originally this great work, for example, was in three volumes. It cost \$10.50. But now, as a Club Member, you may first examine it FREE. Then, if you decide to keep it, this lovely new one-volume De Luxe Edition—printed from the identical plates of the original edition—will cost you ONLY \$1.47!

It Costs You Nothing to Join

You pay *nothing* to join the Club, if you act at once. You are *not* obliged to take a book each month, or at any time, unless you yourself *want* it—after first having examined it Free.

Cold print cannot do justice to the luxurious bindings, fine printing and rich contents of these De Luxe Editions. They average 6" x 9½"—many are even larger. Most contain 500 to 600 pages—some well over 1,000 pages. Many are gorgeously illustrated in color with paintings by the greatest masters, and with drawings and photographs. Every volume is complete, unexpurgated. Some were \$6.50; others \$9.00; others \$14.00, \$17.50, even up to \$25.00! But now you may have them—*when* and *if* you yourself decide you wish them—for as little as \$1.22 each, none higher than \$1.98!

How Such Savings Are Possible

Special permission from America's leading publishers enables us to use the *original*, first-edition plates in printing these new De Luxe Editions. Authors, too, cooperate by accepting smaller royalties. Otherwise such immense savings would be impossible.

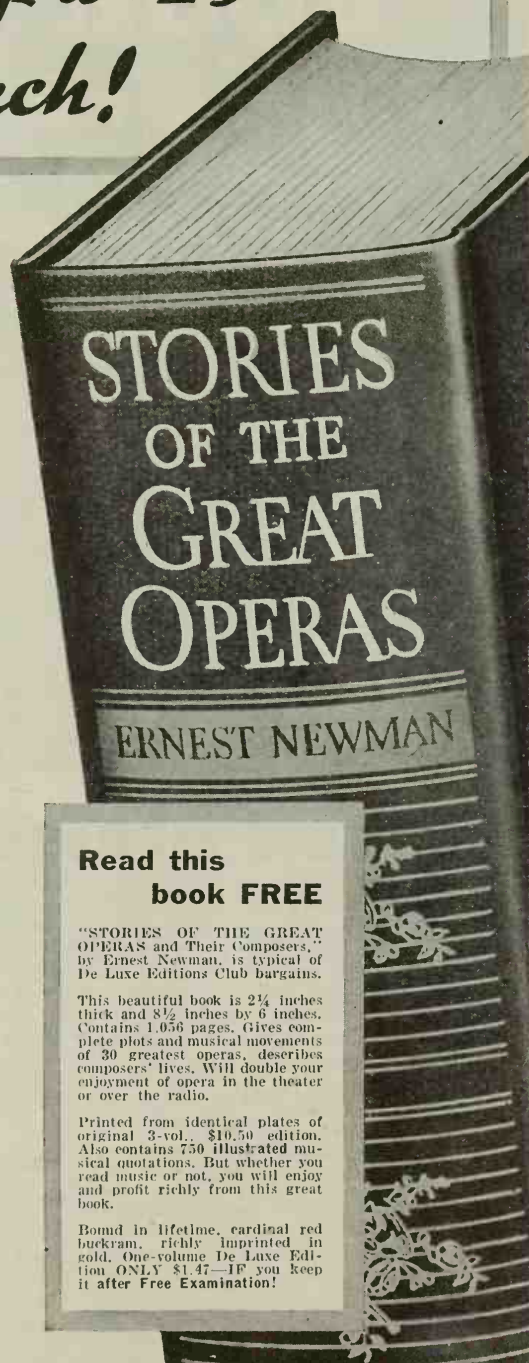
Typical of the many remarkable values are such De Luxe Editions as "The Book of Old Ships," with 82 illustrations (5 in full color and never before published) by the famous marine artist, Gordon Grant, for only \$1.98—the beautiful 2-volume edition of Balzac's "Droll Stories," with 32 color illustrations by Ralph Barton (formerly \$25.00), now in one unexpurgated volume for \$1.69—the well-known \$17.50 two-volume edition of "The Decameron," in one unexpurgated and fully translated volume, for only \$1.79—"Canterbury Tales," with 75 illustrations and decorations by Rockwell Kent, at only \$1.89.

The plan of operation of the Club is exceedingly simple. The monthly Featured Book is sent to you for Free Reading, without cost. And you may take as few books as you wish—the Club's monthly Featured Book *when you want it*; or no book at all. Or, if you prefer, you may select one of the Alternate Books described in the Club's Monthly Advance Report, which you as a member will receive free.

SEND NO MONEY

Let us send you "Stories of the Great Operas and Their Composers" now, on the simple Club plan described above. If you like it—*then* send, not the original price of \$10.50, but ONLY \$1.47, plus postage. Otherwise, return it, without obligation.

If you love beautiful books—if you want the tremendous savings of these remarkably low prices—we invite you to send the Charter Membership Coupon below, without money, *now*! THE DE LUXE EDITIONS CLUB, Dept. 792, Garden City, N. Y.



Read this book FREE

"STORIES OF THE GREAT OPERAS and Their Composers," by Ernest Newman, is typical of De Luxe Editions Club bargains.

This beautiful book is 2¼ inches thick and 8½ inches by 6 inches. Contains 1,056 pages. Gives complete plots and musical movements of 30 greatest operas, describes composers' lives. Will double your enjoyment of opera in the theater or over the radio.

Printed from identical plates of original 3-vol. \$10.50 edition. Also contains 750 illustrated musical quotations. But whether you read music or not, you will enjoy and profit richly from this great book.

Bound in lifetime, cardinal red buckram, richly imprinted in gold. One-volume De Luxe Edition ONLY \$1.47—IF you keep it after Free Examination!

At right: The colophon of The De Luxe Editions Club—hallmark of craftsmen now creating these fine books. Below: A glimpse of the landscaped acres of Country Life Press—where De Luxe Editions are printed—with fountains, pools, flower beds, known the world over as "the most beautiful publishing community in America."



FREE CHARTER MEMBERSHIP COUPON

THE DE LUXE EDITIONS CLUB, Dept. 792, Garden City, N. Y.

I accept your invitation to become, without cost or obligation, a Charter Member of The De Luxe Editions Club. This entitles me first to examine free, and then to purchase if I wish, great books formerly costing up to \$25, for only \$1.22 to \$1.98 each.

Send each month the Club's Monthly Advance Report, and, for 3 days Free Examination, the Featured Book, beginning with "Stories of the Great Operas and Their Composers," formerly \$10.50. If I keep this book, I will send its special reduced price, \$1.47, plus small postage and handling charge of fifteen cents. However, should I decide to return this or any other book in the future, I may do so, and may choose, if I wish, an Alternate Title from the list in the Advance Report.

As a Charter Member I am under no obligation other than to pay for books I myself decide to keep. There are to be no dues or fees; and I may discontinue membership at any time I wish.

Name

Address

City State



The FOUNDATION BOOK

**For the Man Whose
Success Depends on
How Much He Knows!**



THE NEW MERRIAM-WEBSTER

INDISPENSABLE TO THE BUSINESS MAN for its wealth of information on law, banking, insurance, advertising, manufacturing, and related subjects. In its 600,000 entries (122,000 more than in any other dictionary) you will find full up-to-date explanations of such terms as *contract, insurance, debenture, workmen's compensation act, mortgage, public utility, trade-mark*, etc. 12,000 terms illustrated with line drawings, half tones, and color plates, such as, textiles, ceramics, furniture.

INDISPENSABLE TO MEMBERS OF EVERY PROFESSION for its vast fund of technical information, contributed by 207 leading authorities. Medicine, chemistry, botany, architecture, physics are only a few of the hundreds of professions included. Informative articles on such subjects as *chemical elements, streptococcus, diathermy, dental formula, cosmic ray*; detailed illustrations of architectural styles, bridges, engines; zoological, botanical, and anatomical charts.

INDISPENSABLE TO THE YOUNG MAN preparing for advancement and a career. Thousands of encyclopedic articles for self-study on radio, electricity, aviation, automobiles, mathematics, and many other subjects representing every possible career. Detailed explanations with illustrations of such terms as *induction coil, microphone, supercharger, airplane*. Thousands of cross-references to related entries provide the student with a comprehensive course of study on any subject.

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY ONE who wants power and accuracy in speech and writing. The largest vocabulary ever published, with spelling, pronunciation, and definition of each word. Thousands of etymologies never before published. Thousands of synonyms, with illustrations of use. Lists of antonyms—the largest number in any dictionary. Guide to grammar and punctuation—use of semicolon and hyphen, parts of speech, formation of plurals, etc.; rules for spelling.

The Supreme Authority . . . A New Creation

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY Second Edition

NEW from cover to cover—the latest and greatest of the famous unabridged Merriam-Websters! The most authoritative editorial staff ever assembled. 3,350 pages. Cost \$1,300,000.00. **Get the Best—** From your book dealer. Look for the circular trademark on the cover identifying the genuine Merriam-Webster. Mail the coupon for full information.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass. N.W. 2-22-36
Please send me without cost or obligation your illustrated folder describing Webster's New International Dictionary, Second Edition; also, new booklet, "101 Questions and Their Answers," etc.
Name
Address
City State

kin's apparatus with a quartz "lens," which it doesn't have and doesn't need.

The next column incorrectly implies that Albert Einstein originated the neutrino.

Perhaps I am not the only reader who would like NEWS-WEEK better if your writers went in more seriously for accuracy, even at some sacrifice of picturesque effect.

PAUL KIRKPATRICK

Department of Physics
Stanford University
Palo Alto, Calif.

Editorial Note: Point 1: Since the St. Louis report failed to specify what kind of string galvanometer Dr. Jacobson used, NEWS-WEEK took the liberty of assuming he used a simple variety like the Leeds & Northrup portable which has a dial.

Point 2: In an effort to translate one of science's most complex inventions into lay language, NEWS-WEEK came a cropper. It felt that comparing the Zworykin tube to the human eye was an apt metaphor and that any lay reader would get a more graphic picture from "lens" than from the more technical "caesium and silver oxide-coated cathode end plate."

Point 3: NEWS-WEEK stated that "Einstein leaped into the dark by including the neutrino—an undiscovered bit." It had no intention of robbing Drs. Bainbridge and Jordan of well-deserved glory; it merely wished to suggest that physicists and mathematicians almost always suspect the existence of new particles of matter long before they are actually tracked down. Like most other workers in the field, Dr. Kirkpatrick, one of Stanford's ablest physicists, doubtless suspects at least three more fundamental bits of matter himself.

POWER AND THANKS: I have been wanting to tell you how much we enjoy your magazine, not only ourselves but others we know who receive it.

I know of no other weekly periodical of its class, and I have taken them all, that can put up vital news of the day in such an understandable and entertaining manner as yourselves.

More power to you, and thanks a lot.

CHAS. D. HUNT

Los Angeles, Calif.

FACES ENOUGH: . . . In taking the cover off my copy of Feb. 1 issue, of course the first thing attracting attention was the full-page face of someone. (M. Herriot). Next thing was the heading ("Party Before Country") after which I lost all thought of the face, and ever since have been wondering why was it necessary to go out of the United States to find one face of thousands, who continually, annually, perennially, place party and self before country. And you don't have to go outside of Washington to find enough such faces to furnish such covers for NEWS-WEEK for the next ten years, and never repeat.

Isn't that the vital thing that is wrong with our country today, party before country?

I presume that you will think that this is just the mouthing of a crank, but I have honestly reached the point where I am ashamed to admit the name of the party that I vote at the primaries. This year promises a warm time in my own State, with already 20 or 25 "I want its" in the race for Governor, and frankly I haven't found one yet who I believe is in the race for the good of the State.

I am a member of the Rotary Club, secretary of the County Emergency Relief Committee, county chairman of Red Cross, and scoutmaster of a troop of the finest boys God ever made, whom I am trying to help into real, honest-to-God citizenship, but where can I find today in our body politic examples to point them to?

GEORGE T. OWENS

Taylorville, Ill.

Everybody Knows—but YOU when you mispronounce words!

This Amazing New Book Shows You How to **EVERYDAY ERRORS IN PRONUNCIATION**

HOW often have you been surprised to hear well-educated people mispronounce a word in everyday use? Do *others* notice the same thing when you yourself talk? Nothing is more embarrassing than to discover suddenly that for years you have been mispronouncing ordinary, every day words. *Yet the right way is just as easy!* It is simply a question of knowing. And it is one of your most useful social and business assets. In this valuable book a well-known authority on pronunciation, John G. Gilmartin, author of "Word Study," "Pronunciation and Vocabulary," etc. has condensed the information essential to everyone who wants to pronounce the words of everyday speech correctly.

Test It Yourself at Our Expense

It does not cost you a cent to examine this book. Merely mail the coupon—without money. When you receive the book, you will find that it is not merely a list of words but a complete course of twenty lessons in pronunciation. A few moments a day spent with it will work wonders with your own speech. Today authorities sanction many pronunciations that were formerly thought incorrect. All these *new pronunciations* you will find in the book, together with *accurate definitions* of every word and an entertaining method of *practice and self-testing* which will make the correct pronunciations stick in your mind. The index in the front of the book makes it easy for you to find at a glance the correct pronunciation of hundreds of words often mispronounced.

FREE for 7 Days IF YOU ACT NOW

Find out for yourself how indispensable this little book is, *without risking a cent*. Write your name and address on the coupon below and let us send you the book FREE. Keep it for seven days, examine it carefully, use it freely. If at the end of a week you do not feel that it is worth *much more* to you than the special price of only 98¢, return it at our expense.

SEND NO MONEY

WALTER J. BLACK

2 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Send me for one week's FREE examination EVERYDAY ERRORS IN PRONUNCIATION (Pocket Edition, printed in large type, genuine leather binding, stamped in gold). If I like it, I will send you 98¢, plus a few cents postage, in full payment. Otherwise, I will return it at your expense.

Name.....

Address.....

City & State.....

Now You Can BE SURE

about words
like these:

inquiry
vase
data
deficit
quietus
bade
comely
detour
exit
envelope
gala
alias
exquisite
roof
indictment
brassiere

Send for this book which gives the correct pronunciation of these and hundreds of other words often mispronounced.

ONLY
98¢

Leather Binding, stamped in gold; fine quality opaque paper; printed in large type. Pocket Edition.

Tear out coupon
and mail it today.

WALTER J. BLACK, 2 Park Avenue

New York, N. Y.

"Time Marches On" with INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

The next time you see The March of Time in your favorite theater, imagine another installment in the making. As you travel across the sound screen watching today's events, The March-of-Time's cameras are catching new people and places for the news of tomorrow.

Here is a March-of-Time International Half-Ton Truck cleverly equipped to advance the efficiency of its sound-and-camera crews. As the editors keenly follow the trend of the world's news this truck with its cameras and microphones

is constantly in range of the dramatic events the editors are recording for the screen.

The March of Time uses Half-Ton Internationals for their heavy-duty quality and stamina, and also for their *nation-wide service*. International Harvester maintains the largest Company-owned truck service organization in the world. Wherever duty calls these trucks, they will always be near an International branch or dealer.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
(INCORPORATED)
606 S. Michigan Ave. Chicago, Illinois

The Half-Ton International chassis, on 113-in. wheelbase, is priced at

\$400 f. o. b. factory

There is a full range of other International sizes up to powerful 6-wheelers. See the nearby branch or dealer.



INTERNATIONAL



NEWS-WEEK

Volume VII, No. 3

THE FRONT PAGE

February 22, 1936

TVA: Supreme Court Decides, 8-to-1, That Power Is Property And the Government May Dispose of Its Property in Any Market

April 10, 1933, when President Roosevelt asked Congress to create the Tennessee Valley Authority, he spoke of power development, economic planning, and practically every other use to which the idle Muscle Shoals Dam and the territory around it could be put—but didn't say a word about improvement of navigation.

In May, 1933, Congress passed the TVA act for improvement of navigation, national defense, and "other purposes."

During the next two years, TVA talked of its project in terms of "yardstick, experiment, power." Like Mr. Roosevelt, it forgot about navigation.

Last Aug. 28, Alabama Power Co. stockholders appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States their suit challenging TVA's right to sell power. From that moment, TVA statements changed their tune: Of course, the Authority sold power. But the project's primary purpose was improvement of navigation.

As an aid to navigation, the Supreme Court had upheld Boulder Dam in 1930,

even though the act creating it stated that "the Colorado River has ceased to be navigable for commerce." Citing this decision, the government defended TVA.

December 19, 1935, lawyers argued the case before the Supreme Court. If selling power was the primary object and navigation a mere pretext, the act falls? inquired Justices Sutherland and Butler. Yes, admitted government counsel.

Then for five decision Mondays, eager crowds jammed the court room. The Justices looked at them and grinned—but didn't hand down the decision. By last week dopesters had it all figured out: the court was split 4-4, with Justice Brandeis—who had asked acid questions about these stockholders' right to sue—keeping it in a hopeless deadlock.

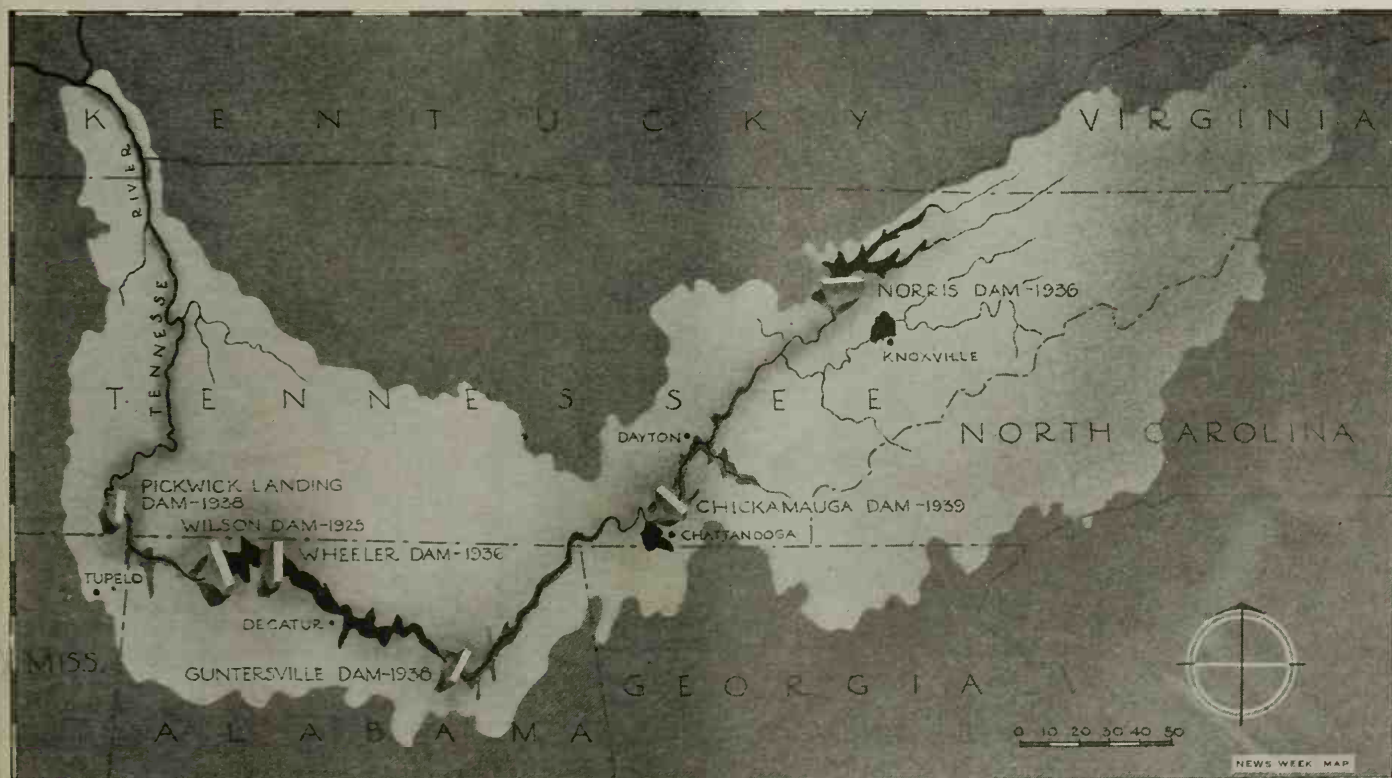
DECISION: This Monday the hopeful again thronged the courtroom. It took them more than an hour, while Chief Justice Hughes read his opinion on TVA, to find out that the court was far

from deadlocked. By a vote of 8 to 1, Justice McReynolds alone dissenting, the court gave the government its second victory in nine New Deal suits that have come up for decision.

Judging by Justice McReynolds's citations in his dissent, what seems to have caused the delay was his waiting for the 1935 TVA report, not issued until last week.

Briskly the Chief Justice outlined the history of the TVA case. Stockholders had challenged the Alabama Power Co.'s contract to sell some of its transmission lines to the Authority—on the ground that TVA itself was illegal. The late Federal District Judge William Grubb of Birmingham had ruled for the stockholders. The Circuit Court of Appeals had reversed him.

Then Chief Justice Hughes launched into the Supreme Court's decision. First, it found preferred stockholders had the right to sue—though Justices Brandeis, Stone, Cardozo and Roberts disagreed on this point. Next, the power issue: The court found Wilson Dam (the former Muscle Shoals) was built in



TVA and Its Dams. Dates Indicate When Those Under Construction Will Be Finished

wartime for constitutional purposes—national defense and improvement of navigation. "The power of falling water was an inevitable incident of the construction of the dam." That power had become the property of the United States. And the Constitution expressly granted the government the right to dispose of its property.

When it came to the transmission line purchase, the court looked at the facts. These lines led to customers within a 50-mile area. Prohibited from acquiring them, the government could sell power only at the dam. And the only purchaser there was the Alabama Power Co. The court knew of "no constitutional ground upon which the Federal Government can be denied the right to seek a wider market."

EFFECTS: As Chief Justice Hughes began his lengthy opening statement, stocktraders took a chance. "Unconstitutional," they guessed. Wild buying shot utility stocks up 1 to 3 points. When brokers learned they had guessed wrong, frantic selling soon wiped out the gains.

Utility spokesmen said little. Though the court had limited the ruling to sale of electricity from Wilson Dam, its sweeping language indicated approval of government power-selling at any dam built to aid navigation. In effect, it seemed to assure the validity of all the other TVA dams as well as similar projects at Grand Coulee, Wash., Bonneville, Ore., and Fort Peck, Mont.

Thus—at least for the time being—utility hopes of blocking TVA power expansion narrowed down to two other cases challenging the act. Both of them, brought by companies under the supervision of Electric Bond & Share, question TVA's right to sell power in direct competition with privately owned firms. As each still awaits decision in a lower court, neither can reach the Supreme Court in less than a year.

Monday's decision did leave TVA opponents free to challenge other aspects of the vast program. But apart from industrial development planned in the valley, the Authority's reforestation, navigation improvement, and similar programs appear unlikely to meet much objection, let alone adverse court decisions.

The TVA opinion pleased Congress, which has appropriated \$111,000,000 for the project. It pleased the Authority, which has spent \$50,000,000 of the appropriation and put 16,000 men to work. But most of all, it pleased Senator George Norris of Nebraska. For years he had urged some use be made of the "wasted" Muscle Shoals Dam. Undaunted by two Presidential vetoes, Norris kept up his fight and finally found a President to back him.

VALLEY: May 18, 1933, when President Roosevelt signed the TVA Act, "failures" formed a good portion of the 2,000,000 inhabitants in the watershed of the 652-mile Tennessee River that winds through seven States.

Some of the valley-dwellers had built cities—Chattanooga and Knoxville, Tenn., Asheville, N. C. More had built small towns like Dayton, Tenn., where

the Scopes evolution trial took place a decade ago, and Decatur, Ala., scene of the Scottsboro boys' repeated trials for rape. But in primitive, isolated cabins, many lived like their poor-white ancestors—hillbillies in the mountains, cotton farmers in the flats—scratching a living from worn-out land with plowshares that were little more than pointed sticks.

PLAN: In the valley lay Muscle Shoals, Tennessee River rapids dammed in wartime to work nitrate plants, and unused since the dam's post-war completion. TVA would use the dam to generate cheap electricity for the lamp-lighted area. That meant other water-storage dams to insure power flow during dry months, and reforestation to prevent soil from washing into the river and making the dams useless. Also, settlers had to be moved from reservoir sites.

But who would buy TVA power? A farmer with an \$80-a-year cash income—average in the region—couldn't. So the plan called for the establishment of industries to supplement farm incomes.

PERFORMANCE: To carry out this scheme—comparable in scope only to Russia's Five-Year Plans—engineers came into the valley, hired local labor, and set them up at the dam sites—in model towns, like Norris, Tenn.

Working in four 5½-hour shifts, the builders reared the now-completed Norris Dam on the Clinch River and the nearly finished Wheeler Dam on the Tennessee above Muscle Shoals. Within the past year they began Pickwick Landing downstream, and Guntersville and Chickamauga Dams up the river.

Meanwhile CCC workers reforested the hills with 8,000,000 new trees. In the outmoded nitrate plants at Wilson Dam, chemists experimented with phosphates for cheap fertilizer. Geologists inventoried the valley's rich mineral resources. Engineers surveyed possibilities for new industries.

TVA's farm division moved settlers from Norris Dam's 34,000-acre reservoir site to other, "better lands." Only one forced eviction was necessary in transplanting 3,000 families.

POWER: Oct. 27, 1933—the day it became the first town to buy TVA power—Tupelo, Miss., hung its streets with bunting and declared a holiday. Since then the Authority—which only wholesales electricity, leaving towns, counties, farm cooperatives and some private utility companies to retail it—has contracted to supply 37 such groups in Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama. At present, electricity is generated only at Wilson Dam. Norris's power house will be completed this year.

But already TVA feels it has proved its worth as a yardstick. In Tupelo, where the electric rate is 1.81 cents a kilowatt hour—less than half the national average—the ordinary residential customer has saved \$26.63 a year over pre-TVA rates. At the same time, he has increased his electric consumption from 42.2 kilowatt hours per month to 111.7.



NEWS-WEEK PHOTOS BY PAT TERRY
ARMS OF THE LAW: (Top to bottom) Marshal Green, Assistant Marshal Waggoner, Police Captain Crook. They command the force behind the Supreme Court of the United States. Their army of 32 guards the court building, drives off souvenir hunters, chase drunks and roller-skaters.

VICTORY: 'No News' Proves Good News to Italy; Britain Joins Strong-Army Nations; U. S. Keeps Pace

From his observation post high above Makale, Field Marshal Badoglio studied the mountain 12 miles to the south. On the saddle-shaped top and in the rocky folds of Amba Aradam camped Haile Selassie's finest army, 80,000 strong, under Ras Mulugueta.

So long as they remained there, Badoglio could not risk sending a column down the valleys on his right. And only by such a movement could he hope to dislodge the hordes of Seyoum and Kassa that constantly harassed the 50-mile communications from Makale back to the main base at Adigrat.

Aradam must be reduced. For weeks the generalissimo prepared. He converted Makale into a tiny African Verdun, bringing up a force of 70,000 men and 150 field guns. Air photographers carefully mapped the ground ahead. Constant shelling wore down the enemy's nerves.

THUNDER: In the dawn of Feb. 10 a handful of Americans accompanied Badoglio to his mountain lookout. "You may watch," he told them, "but you can send nothing to your newspapers before I give the word. You must be my soldiers."

Suddenly, at 8 A.M., every gun and every available plane went into action. Twenty and 60-pound shells blasted the rocky slopes of Amba Aradam. Aircraft flew back and forth, directing artillery and infantry, and bombing the enemy.

One correspondent saw "endless lines of soldiers . . . rows of heavy laden mules crawling like ants" in the valley below and up the hills opposite. But neither he nor his fellow-reporters sent the hot news that for the first time white men, exclusively, marched to battle in the last black empire.

Torrential rains fell from the first day on, but the battle continued. For five days the artillery and planes kept up their ear-splitting thunder. Badoglio bulletined "All quiet on both fronts" and explained the battle to the observers.

He pointed out Aradam's two humps: the Herringbone Ridge on the right and the Priest's Hat on the left. Mulugueta awaited the Italians atop this round, sheer rock. Instead Blackshirts attacked the weakly held Herringbone and outflanked the enemy.

Later Alpine troops stormed the Priest's Hat, joined the Fascists and drove the Ethiopians off Amba Aradam. Simultaneously Badoglio struck out on his right, threatening to catch Seyoum and Kassa in the rear.

VICTORY: Sunday the battle ended. Badoglio admitted some 500 killed; 1,000-odd wounded. He estimated the enemy lost 5,000 or more dead and four times as many wounded. He had

put Makale out of danger, advanced some 20 miles, won 300 square miles, broken Haile Selassie's bravest and best-equipped divisions, and captured all but the last mountain fort on the road to Addis Ababa.

On the enemy's heels, as they fled toward almost-impregnable Amba Alaji—40 miles south of Makale—he sent 100 death-spattering planes.

In the dusk he walked toward the American correspondents with open arms. His voice almost choked with



EXCLUSIVE NEWS-WEEK PHOTO, EISENSTAEDT-DANIEL
German Ammunition in Addis Ababa: It Would Have Helped on the North Front

pride: "You have brought me good luck . . . That mountain has been lying on our stomachs . . . Now, write freely what you have seen!"

They did. They described the hand-to-hand fighting, the amazing bravery and carnage of the black foe, the battle's uncertain moments where only morale and cold steel counted. Enthusiasm in the thin mountain air carried some away. From Enda Jesus Airport, Reynolds Packard, wild man of the United Press foreign service, reported:

"I could see the Ethiopians retreating. I saw a native leader trying to escape on muleback. A shell made a direct hit and the mule's head went off and the headless mule went on for several yards before it toppled with its rider."

• From Dessye, Haile Selassie reported: "The situation around Makale remains unchanged."

NEXT WAR: Tommy Atkins Takes To Wheels; U. S. Takes a Hint

Last year Stanley Baldwin announced that "Britain's frontier is on the Rhine." The catch-phrase stuck. Most people forgot it covered up a series of statements in which the Premier had belittled the threat of Germany's rising air power.

Last week Sir Austen Chamberlain, his Foreign Minister from 1924 to 1929, threw his error and apology into Baldwin's teeth. In his first public attack on his former friend and chief, Sir Austen also took him to task for his acquiescence in the Hoare-Laval plan to split Ethiopia down the middle like a fat, black hog.

Glaring through the world's most noted eyeglass, Sir Austen saw "justification for demanding great changes . . . to prevent such errors as those for which . . . the Prime Minister twice had to ask the pardon of the House (in) language such as none of us (ever) has heard from a Minister of the Crown."

"It is impossible in the present circumstances for the Prime Minister to be the effective head of the Imperial Defense Committee."

This sudden ominous attack on The Blunderer gave verve to a dull debate on a bill calling for an augmented air fleet and coordination of air, land and sea forces under a Defense Minister. The measure's proponent—who withdrew it after the Government promised to introduce a plan of its own—warned that any strong air enemy could attack Britain's military and nerve centers with impunity. By implication, Sir Austen agreed with this view.

PAST: His reference to "present circumstances" induced his hearers to recall those of two decades ago, the rapid succession of war declarations—Austria, Serbia, Russia, Germany, France, Britain—that filled the world with confusion and astonishment.

In those days, one factor stood out with alarming force: the speed and completeness of German mobilization. Before France could gather her reserves and before Russia had even begun to gain momentum, the Kaiser's armies, complete to the last potato-knife, rolled over Belgium and North France, until the Uhlands' lances gleamed in sight of Paris.

Against this unheard-of military monster, Britain hurled her tiny regular army with lightning speed but disastrous results. Of the "contemptible" expedition's 200,000 men, 75 per cent fell casualties in the first three months of war.

The Germans had everything their own way for the first four weeks. At any time they could have walked into the Channel ports, cutting Britain off from the Continent. But instead of holding to the military objective, they



NEWS-WEEK PHOTO

The Dragoon Guards Trained Their Mounts at Aldershot, England . . .

concentrated on the political goal—taking Paris.

Overconfidence and faulty scouting beat them, even as vanguard cavalry trained field glasses on the white church towers atop Montmartre Hill.

On the Marne, unsuspected Allied forces caught the German spearhead in a small but deadly pincers. For the first time counterattacking on a large scale, the French and British rolled them back 60 miles. The invaders had to start all over again.

Thus—say military theorists—the first four weeks directed, if they did not decide, the war's ultimate outcome.

FUTURE: Theoretically the next match—for which the teams promise to be ready in 1938-9—will be decided in much less than a month. Britain faces this possibility remembering the past lesson and with full cognizance of the change in times. The nation that for two centuries depended for safety, power and pelf on its fleet, now stands in danger of invasion as it did in the days of William the Norman.

For more than fifteen years the War

Office—discreetly and silently has conducted experiments to build up a land army as swift and effective as any of like size on the Continent. Only because of recent and growing public anxiety has Whitehall finally decided to tell the people what it has done, is doing, and intends to do for Preparedness.

Bases. Still incomplete defense plans call for shifting naval bases and military depots. The Admiralty already has moved its Mediterranean headquarters from Malta, off Sicily, to Alexandria, Egypt. Milford Haven, on the westernmost tip of Wales, teems with activity; here the main home base will be shifted from Portsmouth (Southampton).

The Devonport (Plymouth) and Chatham and Sheerness (Mouth of the Thames) depots will be moved north, possibly to Scapa Flow, wartime naval base in the Orkney Islands.

The artillery headquarters and main army-navy arsenal will move from Woolwich, 11 miles southeast of London, to safer ground in the Welsh hills.



EUROPEAN

Hay Was Then the Motive Power of Armies . . .

Men. Infantry will be abolished. A battalion—approximately 1,000 men—no longer will consist of one machine-gun unit and three marching, rifle-bearing companies led by officers on curvetting chargers.

Three companies will roll along on machine-gun carriages—five men to the gun; the fourth will grind along in twelve tanks. Officers will drive Baby Austin runabouts. Couriers, formerly afoot or mounted, will scoot on motor bikes.

Just the same, rifle drill will continue, so that at a moment's notice Hell-on-Wheels can become hell on the feet, as in days gone by.

Horses. Save for units on duty in India—where motorized warfare doesn't pay—cavalrymen also will desert the grange for the garage. Each battalion will comprise three troops of machine-gunnery and one of anti-aircraft artillery. The tank corps, kin to the new cavalry, probably will expand beyond



NEWS-WEEK PHOTO

As Motorization Took the Army Out of the Saddle and Put It on Wheels . . .

its present eight battalions, with 224 light, medium and heavy motor-forts.

Guns. Motorization of light artillery will increase average speed from $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 8 miles an hour and permit use of guns firing 20-pound, instead of 13-pound, shells.

Prospects. The change will have one drawback in a nation without conscription. Most volunteers come from the country and have no liking or aptitude for machinery. In 1934, failure in mechanical tests resulted in enlistment rejections averaging 50 per cent, compared with 8 to 15 per cent before the war.

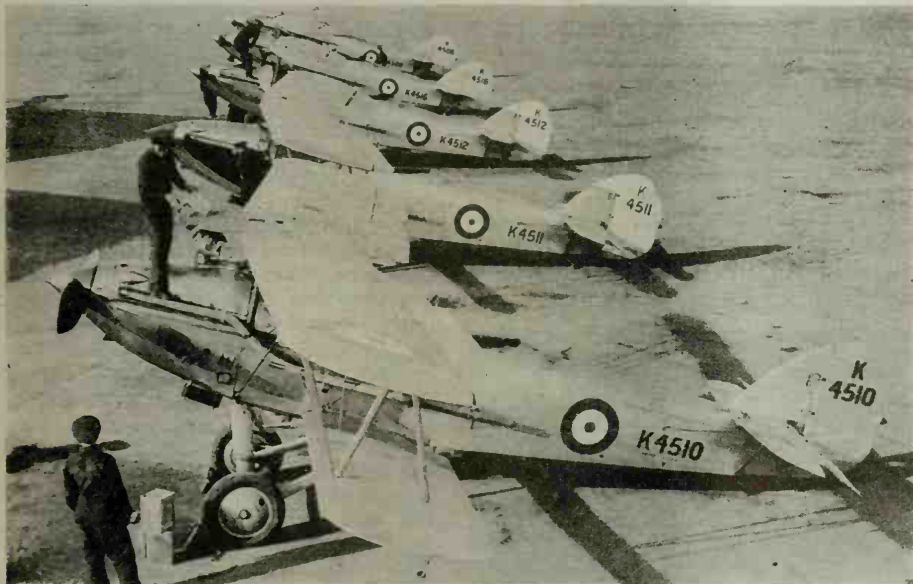
For the present, this doesn't worry the War Office. The standing home army, plus organized reserves—which didn't exist in 1914—would permit Britain, in case of war, to raise an efficient force of 600,000 almost overnight.

In two months, unless enemy planes and submarines interfered, the Empire could throw 1,000,000 men into line



The World Turned Rapidly to Wells to Move Its Armies . . .

EUROPEAN



With Gasoline Putting War in the Air and Driving It on Ground . . .

KEYSTONE

on any given front—compared with the 200,000 in the first two months of the World War.

Wrinkle-ridden war critics estimate that if butchery breaks loose again in 1938 or 1939, France will have less chance than ever of beating Germany without Britain's help. Hampered by a pacifist government and inferior railroads, France could raise 1,500,000 at most, in a week, against Germany's visible 3,000,000. The Reich is training cannon-fodder at the rate of 100,000 a month.

As for Russia, half its mighty army must stand watch in the Far East (see page 20). Over a railroad system distinguished for its chaos—62,000 accidents in 1934—the Red Bear might be able to gather 500,000 long-coated warriors under the flag.

PEACE: No enemy threatened the United States or seemed likely to. Most Americans viewed European troubles in the spirit of The Denver Post, which begins accounts of calamities outside

the State: " 'Tis a privilege to live in Colorado."

But retentive army staff minds recalled 1917. Believing the nation's defenses totally inadequate, the War Department called on Congress for the greatest peacetime military appropriation on record—\$559,000,000.

Its main provisions: \$8,500,000 for mechanization of the land forces; increase of officers from 12,000 to 15,000, and enlisted men, 125,000 to 150,000—keeping the ratio of one officer to ten soldiers; \$8,500,000 for Hawaii, Panama and West Coast fortifications; and 565 new airplanes.

The House gave Gen. Malin Craig overwhelming support, passing the bill 204-36. The Army Chief of Staff hoped the Senate also would lose no time in heeding the plea for Preparedness:

"It is perfectly evident to everyone that troublesome times have again arrived in the world . . . These are far from our shores. We do not see how they can possibly concern us. Nevertheless, it is unwise to neglect the lessons of our experience."



WIDE WORLD

Sanctions on Oil Can Become Weapons Against Fighting Machines

POLITICS: Week of Oratory in Which Republicans Attack Democrats and Democrats Revile Each Other

Lincoln's Birthday. Dust storms arose in the West. Snow blanketed the North. The earth rumbled under Montana. In Washington, the giant Lincoln Memorial Pool froze up solid.

And if Abraham Lincoln himself had heard the day's blasts of oratory, he would have suffered a nervous breakdown.

All day, auditoriums and loudspeakers resounded with his name. Republicans quoted him to prove Democratic infamy. New Dealers compared him with Roosevelt. Both critics and champions of the Supreme Court cited him to advantage.

Even the Communists, celebrating the day in Springfield, Ill., found a Lincoln quotation to their liking: "Whenever . . . [the people] grow weary of the existing government, they can exercise . . . their revolutionary right to dismember or overthrow it." [Message to Congress, Dec. 3, 1861].

ORATORS: GOP Presidential dark horses seized the occasion to trot out of the paddock. In Chicago's Civic Opera House, Col. Robert R. McCormick inveighed against Roosevelt's "Oriental despotism." On the radio, Presi-

dent Glenn Frank of the University of Wisconsin—increasingly mentioned as a compromise candidate—hit at New Deal "extremism."

In New York, the party's favorite dark horse dashed onto the track at a gallop. Breaking long silence, Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan (see page 29) told the National Republican Club and an NBC microphone his views on current politics. He didn't announce his candidacy. But he left no doubt that he would be on hand should Candidates Knox, Borah, and Landon deadlock at the June convention.

In old-time oratorical voice, Vandenberg called for an "untrammelled Supreme Court," abandonment of reciprocal tariff treaties, and the sale of surplus farm products abroad.

"I do not quarrel with recourse to expedients in an emergency," he thundered, "but I do quarrel . . . with objectionable reform which uses depression as an excuse to handle us like experimental guinea pigs . . ."

"These reigning gentlemen . . . ask us to . . . recommend our substitutes. Sometimes it seems to me that they voice this challenge with the truculent

assurance of a cook who feels certain that when an omelet has once been made it is impossible to restore the eggs."

Keynote of the speech: "As for myself, I welcome Jeffersonian cooperation not only in the battle line but subsequently in the council chamber after next November's election is won."

FEAR: Lincoln Day, 1928, Herbert Hoover, Secretary of Commerce, announced his candidacy for President. Exactly four years later, Herbert Hoover, as President, broadcast an appeal to the public to banish fear and unite for recovery.

Last week, on Lincoln Day, Herbert Hoover, ex-President and long-shot candidate for reelection, again went on the air. This time too he spoke of fear—but from the other side of the fence.

In answer to Mr. Roosevelt's January message on the "State of the Union," the ex-President spoke on "The Confused State of the Union." Before a Portland, Ore., audience, he shot at a pet target: the danger of Roosevelt fiscal policies.

"The New Deal," he said, "has been a veritable fountain of fear. The day after the . . . election of 1932, began the great fear which created the bank panic of Mar. 4. The stock boom today is not from confidence in the future; it is partly from fear of inflation . . . The nation has been steered into the dangerous channels of borrowing . . . By a huge cycle of bank credit inflation. The charts of all history show this channel leads to currency inflation. Every democracy which entered these straits has been sunk."

In Washington next day, Secretary of the Interior Ickes pondered the Hoover speech, then pursed his lips: "Hoover's the man who's trying to instill fear into the country now. He sees a bogeyman under every bed and a hobgoblin behind every tree. And every time he passes a radio microphone he yells 'boo!'"

UNTOUCHABLES: Ickes himself had joined in the Lincoln Day bedlam. In Springfield, Ill., the Secretary found himself in strange company—on the same platform with Gov. Eugene Talmadge of Georgia, his greatest abomination.

For months the peppery Ickes-Talmadge dispute over relief grants had made lively breakfast-table reading. Ickes even dubbed the Georgian "His Chain-Gang Excellency." Last week, therefore, the crowds jamming Springfield's High School auditorium expected a topnotch scrap.

It didn't come off. Although the Secretary wouldn't shake hands with Talmadge for cameramen, his speech steered wide of direct personalities.

Target of his attack: "Political untouchables who at night slink from their garbage heaps to besmirch . . . every champion of an improved social order." Against Roosevelt, cried Ickes, critics were firing precisely the same accusations which plagued Lincoln.



Presidential Possibilities: Col. Frank Knox, Senator Arthur Vandenberg, Gov. Eugene Talmadge and Ex-President Herbert Hoover—All Gunning for the New Deal

ACME, INTERNATIONAL, WIDE WORLD

FRANCE: Rioting Royalists Gang Up on Socialist Deputy and Put the Republic on Verge of Civil War

One morning last week, a black Citroen limousine rolled along the Rue de l'Universite in the Latin quarter of Paris. Behind the wheel sat Georges Monnet, Socialist Deputy. In the tonneau his plump wife chatted with Leon Blum, Jewish leader of the Socialist Party.

At the Boulevard Saint-Germain the little car intercepted the funeral procession of Jacques Bainville, historian, journalist and Royalist enemy of Blum. Marchers included 50 young *Camelots du Roi* (King's Henchmen), the most belligerent monarchists in France.

ATTACK: "There's Blum!" someone yelled. Hot-blooded Camelots swirled around the machine, slapping it with Royalist canes, bawling insults at the Leftist chief. One aristocratic tough twisted off the rear license plate and splintered the rear window. Shattered glass slashed Blum's neck.

Other windows crashed in. Camelots slugged Mrs. Monnet and her husband who tried to protect Blum. Then the mob hauled the 63-year-old leader out of the tonneau and kicked him around the street. His broad-brimmed black hat, symbol of French Socialism, flew off. A Henchman snatched it up as a trophy.

"*Viola les flics!*" The cops! Their arrival saved Blum from being trampled to death. His assailants legged it for distant sections of the city, but they unwittingly left their pictures behind them. Police confiscated the movie camera of an amateur photographer who had calmly filmed the riot.

SCARE: The old threat of civil war again frightened France. Right and Left groups have long talked of settling their feud with bullets. Formidable forces stand ready on each side, although only the Fascist *Croix de Feu* organization is believed to be armed.

The most vociferous of the Right groups are the Royalists, whose 2,000 Camelots represent but one-thirtieth of the monarchist total. Charles Maurras, editor of the Royalist newspaper *Action Francaise*, has published the names of 142 Deputies who support the League of Nations, urging monarchists to "strike" at them if the pro-League policy embroils France in war.

Few Frenchmen take the Royalists seriously. Financed by sentimental dowagers, they seek to enthrone the elegant Duc de Guise, Louis XIII's descendant now in Belgian exile. But a Right-Left war started by Royalists would certainly draw in the powerful *Croix de Feu*. This war veterans' society totals some 300,000 members, every one of whom reputedly totes a gun.

Other Right groups include the *Solidarite Francaise* and the *Jeunesses Pa-*



Prisoners Pospichil, Raitch and Kralj: Condemned to Devil's Island

tristes, claiming memberships of 180,000 and 240,000 respectively. All except the monarchists are Fascist, backed by big industrialists and bankers.

In opposition, Socialists and Communists have formed a United Front whose membership, including trade unionists, totals 5,000,000. If trouble starts, they will depend on a potent weapon—a general strike.

CHASTISEMENT: Premier Albert Sarraut acted swiftly to punish the Royalists whose attacks landed Blum in bed for at least a fortnight. A Cabinet order formally disbanded all militant Royalist organizations.

Yet as public fear of civil war receded, the affair assumed some comic aspects. Police swarmed into the *Action Francaise* office to demand a list of Royalist members. Maurras and his editorial colleague, Leon Daudet, explained they were busy getting out next day's paper. Thereafter officers raided Maur-

ras's apartment, but did not visit Daudet's home. Maurras observed: "How jealous he will be."

Finally police charged the scholarly editor with incitement to murder, but failed to arrest him. They did jail three of Blum's attackers identified by the film. Sunday, three days after the riot, Paris had resumed most of its usual calm. A parade of 200,000 Leftists occasioned merely a few minor brawls and only seventeen arrests.

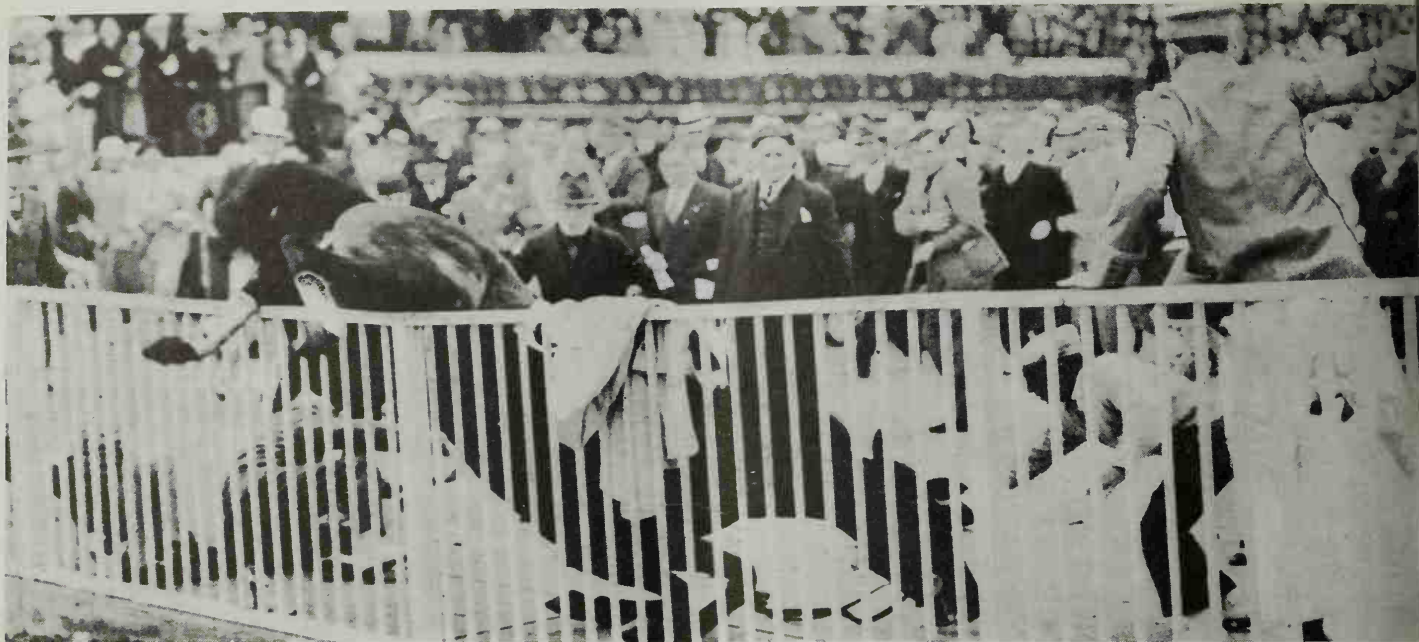
VERDICTS: France Condemns Assassin's Accomplices to the 'Dry Guillotine'

A farmer, a chauffeur, and a mechanic waited stolidly last week in a dingy little court room at Aix-en-Provence. They expected the jury to bring in a verdict which would send them to the guillotine.

Ivan Raitch, Zvonimir Pospichil, and Mio Kralj stood accused of complicity in the October, 1934, assassination of



Leon Blum (Center): Attacking Royalists Took His Hat for a Trophy



Hialeah Park, Florida: After the Race Western Lad Threw His Jockey, Knocked Down a Man and a Woman, and Bolted Over a Fence; No One Was Hurt

WIDE WORLD



INTERNATIONAL

Miami, Florida: Lynx Eye and Quel Jen Finished So Close Officials Would Not Place the Horses Until the 'Camera Eye' Had Determined the Winner



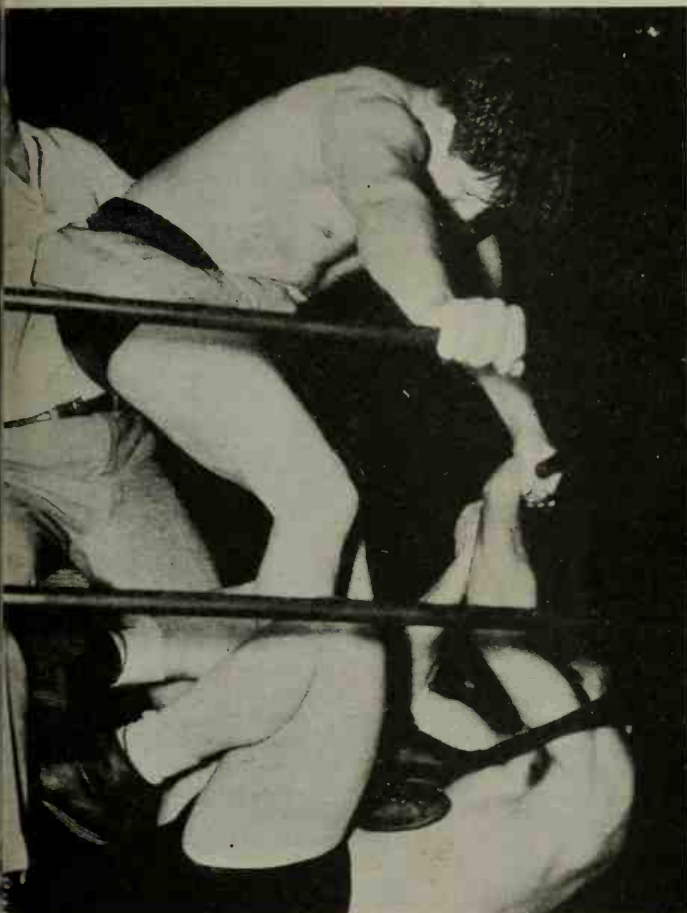
WIDE

Congressman William Schulte of Indiana Sheds Himself Out of Washington's Blizz



WIDE

Snowbound by Drifts for 14 Hours Outside Jackson, Wis., This Train Had to Be Pulled Out Backwards to the Mile-Distant Town



WIDE WORLD

Ernie Dusek Shows Los Angeles Fans a New Phase of Tap Dancing—but Gino Garibaldi Won



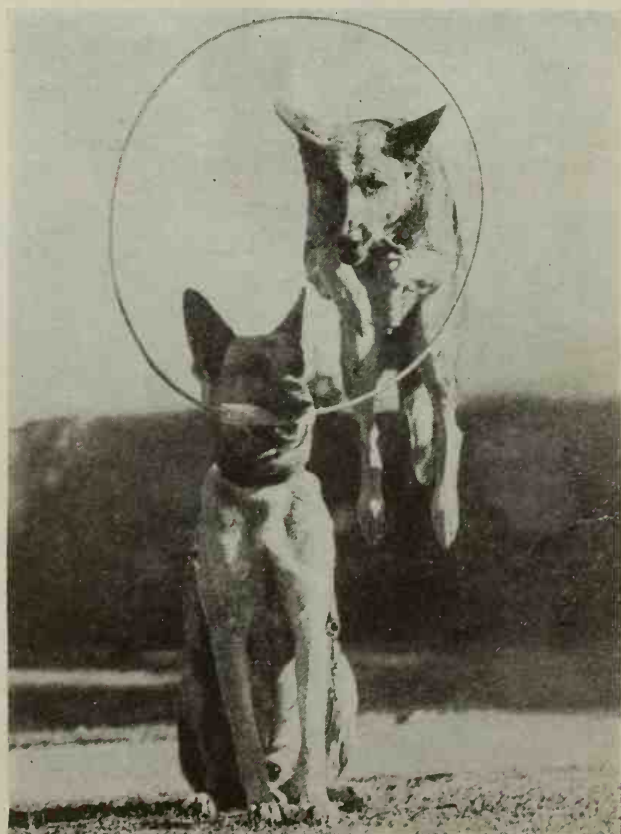
WIDE WORLD

Stanford Beat U.C.L.A. for the Second Straight Time: Score, 39 to 35



ACME

Frank Hanbold of New York Practices a 'Flyaway' for the Olympic Trials



INTERNATIONAL

At the Calcutta, India, Dog Show Two Alsatian Brothers Perform Their Best Act

King Alexander of Yugoslavia and French Foreign Minister Louis Barthou. The former head of the Paris Bar Association, Emile de Saint-Auban, who took the case when the Croats' lawyer was disbarred, based his defense on traditional Serbian cruelty to Croats. The defendants, he argued, had avenged their race; a triple execution would incite other Croats. "Don't make martyrs of these men," he warned.

For three hours the accused waited. Then the jury pronounced them guilty, but recommended mercy. The verdict saved them from the knife. Yet the judge sentenced them to life imprisonment in the French Guiana penal colony of Devil's Island—the "dry guillotine."

Three absent members of the Usta-sha terrorist gang got death sentences. But the punishment cannot be imposed unless they are caught in France. Two of the absentees, including Dr. Ante Pavelich, who planned the murders, remained safe in the Turin jail from which Italy refused to extradite them. The third enjoyed similar protection in Austria.

Meanwhile Catherine Shissler, the young woman accused of supplying the conspirators with bombs and pistols, was reported in Brazil. At the request of French police, Brazilian authorities searched industriously for a pretty brunette fugitive who has lately become a blonde.

SPAIN: Rightists Get Left in Somewhat Sanguinary Election

Men in blue and olive-green uniforms fingered carbines and submachine-guns. Armored cars rattled through cobbled streets. The government had reason to order 60,000 Assault Guards, Carabiniers, and Civil Guards to supervise last Sunday's Parliamentary election.

A Leftist victory, cried reactionaries, would launch a "Red dictatorship." A Right triumph, radicals threatened, would touch off a civil war. Old hatreds

sharpened the ballot box struggle for control of Spain.

ENEMIES: Socialists, Communists and Anarchists, united for the first time in an election campaign, hoped to smash the unofficial dictatorship of Jose Maria Gil Robles, conservative young Roman Catholic leader. The chubby lawyer controlled the strongest bloc in a Cortes (Parliament) of minorities. He owed his power to the nation's women.

The 1931 Constitution, put through by Left-Wing idealists, established universal suffrage. At the election two years later women took the advice of their priests and backed the Catholic. An outraged liberal called their enfranchisement "Man's greatest mistake since Adam and Eve."

In defiance of the Constitution, Gil Robles subsidized the Church. He saw to it that Right Center governments didn't enforce progressive labor and agricultural laws. Sixteen months ago Francisco Largo Caballero, Socialist leader and former Labor Minister, called a general strike. It turned into a revolt, ferociously crushed by the government at a cost of more than 500 lives.

CAMPAIGN: Recently released from jail, where the rebellion placed him, Largo Caballero demanded amnesty for 30,000 political prisoners. Former Premier Manuel Azana, brains of the movement which ousted King Alfonso, joined him on the stump. Government speakers denied that any rebels remained in prison. Impartial correspondents suggested that the authorities had overlooked 15,000.

Rising prices and falling wages strengthened Largo Caballero's arguments.

ALARM: On election day, black-robed nuns who seldom leave their cloisters, streamed to the polls. Socialists turned out in red shirts. Police objected. The Leftists removed the offensive garments and voted in coats and undershirts. In several sections of the sun-drenched republic, rioters smashed the glass ballot boxes. But the troops as-

sured a comparatively quiet election—only six killed in all Spain.

At 11 P.M. the government proclaimed its "first impression" of an overwhelming Right-Center victory. An hour later, censorship cut off the flow of boastful radio messages.

Leftists scented a national victory, although still uncertain of the extent of their gains, they started a celebration. Monday they ran up the red flag on Socialist centers at Madrid and Barcelona. Thousands surrounded jails and government buildings, yelling "Amnesty!" Prisoners caught the excitement. In Cartagena and San Miguel de Los Reyes, they set fire to their lock-ups.

As the fever of victory raced through the nation, Premier Manuel Portela declared a state of alarm. President Niceto Alcalá Zamora empowered him to take the next step—martial law. Whoever won, the white-haired President seemed bound to lose. Both sides threatened—if they came to power—to throw him out.

MANCHUKUO: Far East's Greatest War Scare Fades in Peace Talk

Eight Japanese soldiers and eight Mongols lay dead last week at Olahudka near Lake Buir, on the Outer Mongolian-Manchukuoan border. But identity of the aggressor in the clash at the lonely frontier post remained safely hidden in a welter of conflicting reports. Tokyo blamed Russia's Mongol minions and charged that Soviet bombers reinforced Mongol artillery. Moscow blamed Japan.

Feeling between the two capitals was already bitter over the Mishan incident of Jan. 30, when 108 Manchukuoan privates mutinied, killed four Japanese officers, and found haven in Soviet territory. Last week's outburst led to the year's greatest war scare in the Far East. Wealthy women refugees and their children crowded trains bound south for Peiping.

Then Japanese newspapers, which usually bristle with war talk after every



PUBLISHERS' PHOTO



WIDE WORLD

Largo Caballero's Leftists Led Rightists in Spanish Elections; Each Party Threatened to Oust President Zamora



NEWS-WEEK

Chang Yen-ching, Manchukuoan Foreign Minister, Sees Trouble in War
Commissar Voroshiloff's and Dictator Joseph Stalin's Readiness for War



SOV FOTO

border clash, came out with a program for peace. The army compromised with Moscow's demand for neutral delegates to the proposed Soviet-Japanese commission on the Mishan incident. Spokesmen hinted that neutral "observers" would be acceptable.

Moreover, the Tokyo daily, *Asahi*, revived Joseph Stalin's old project for a non-aggression treaty. But the plan contained a joker: Russia must first withdraw her troops from the border. It is the presence of some half-million troops in Siberia and the Far East that supports War Commissar Klementi Voroshiloff's boast that if war comes, Reds will be ready.

FALKLANDS: Much International Ado About Practically Nothing

A small brown and blue postage stamp worth 27 cents (1 peso) focused world attention last week on a century-old quarrel. The tiny paper oblong, which advertises the Falkland Islands as possessions of Argentina, inspired a sharp lecture from Anthony Eden, British Foreign Secretary.

In a reply to a Parliamentary question about the postal upstart, Eden declared flatly that the Falklands belong to Britain. He added: "His Majesty's Ambassador in Buenos Aires has been instructed once more to draw the attention of the Argentine Government to the fact that no useful purpose can be served by the issue of the stamps in question, which can only be detrimental to the good relations of the two countries."

CONFUSION: A bewildering history belongs to the storm-weary islands and assorted reefs which lie 250 miles east of the South American coast. Who discovered them? They appeared on a 16th century map, drawn by a nameless Spanish explorer, years before the English navigator John Davis sighted them in 1592.

There is a legend that Sir Richard Hawkins, a British pirate, sailed along their rocky coasts in 1594. Many historians deny it. The first known European to land there was Sebald de Wert, a Dutchman who in 1598 called them the Sebald Islands.

The name Falkland was bestowed in 1690 by Captain Strong, another British buccaneer. It honors the freebooter's patron, Viscount Falkland. Strong apparently made no formal claim to the archipelago of barren hills, bright green "tussock grass" and high winds. But Louis Antoine de Bougainville, French navigator, did so in 1764.

Although Bougainville founded a colony there, it didn't prevent the English from establishing a rival settlement the following year. In 1767 France ceded the islands to Spain. The two colonies, dots of civilization surrounded by a wilderness of water, proudly ignored each other until 1769.



COURTESY OF SCOTT STAMP & COIN CO.
A Stamp Renewes the Falkland Islands
Dispute by Claiming Them (at
Twice Normal Size) for Argentina

Then a Spanish frigate chased out the Anglo Saxons.

Two years later Spain yielded the islands to Britain. The English colonists, however, did not return, and the international row lapsed until 1820 when a new nation stepped in. Argentina, independent of Spain, claimed the Falklands because London had sent out no settlers.

A few Argentineans built homes there. In 1833 they got into a spat with whalers from Boston. An American warship landed troops who took over the government. Argentina agreed to let the Yankees hunt surrounding waters.

The American warriors sailed away. That same year a British frigate appeared. Argentina, wracked by civil war, could do nothing but protest when the latest invaders ran up the Union Jack. Through the years Argentine protests have continued, occasionally reinforced with sly retaliatory pinpricks. For example: no mail from the British colony is accepted in Argentina unless it bears an Argentine stamp.

VALUE: The wealth of the Falklands would not have inspired such a feud. Only two of the islands, totaling 5,300 square miles, boast towns, and the entire population does not exceed 2,500. Most of the residents are Scottish shepherd families, attracted by the good pasturage and a climate similar to that of the Outer Hebrides.

Wool, the principal product, yields a mere \$500,000 annually. No valuable minerals lie buried in the cold hills. It is only as a strategic outpost in the South Atlantic that the Falklands have value for Britain.

They demonstrated their worth as an embryonic naval base in 1914. It was at Port William that Sir Doveton Sturdee's fleet refueled. Without such a harbor for coal and repairs, the British Admiral could hardly have overhauled and sunk most of the raid-

ing German squadron of Admiral Graf von Spee.

REVIVAL: If Eden hoped to end the old dispute, he was soon disappointed. In Buenos Aires, Carlos Saavedra Lamas piped up the same day. Pointedly referring to the islands by their Spanish name, the lanky Foreign Minister suavely observed: "In Britain they always maintain the *Islas Malvinas* are British, the same as we always maintain they are Argentine."

CANADA: Quintuplets Will Play Where Once Hot Dogs Prevailed

Seventy-five feet from the Dafoe Hospital at Callander, Ont., a hot-dog stand equipped with a roof observatory invites tourists to view Canada's most famous residents. A sign on the unpainted frame building proclaims: "The Midwives of the Dionne Quintuplets, Madame Legros and Madame Labelle, Welcome You."

Operated by Philip Adams, manager of the midwives, the concession occupies a piece of the Dionne farm. Last week David Croll, Provincial Minister of Public Welfare and chief guardian of the quintuplets, announced that the stand would have to go. His wards, said Croll, can smell the hot dogs cooking.

To insure the building's disappearance he expropriated 7½ acres of the Dionne 300-acre farm, for which he promised to pay a fair price. The seized land will give the hospital more privacy and a playground.

Oliva Dionne, the girls' father, who reputedly refused to sell the land last October, wailed that Croll's action had come as a nasty shock. Mindful, perhaps, of the 12,000 hot-dog prospects who visited Callander in one week last August, he sought a lawyer who could force the government to restore his property.

GERMANY: Hitler Salutes Pope But Spanks His Young Followers

Husky strangers in plain clothes called last week at Roman Catholic rectories and youth clubs in Berlin, Duesseldorf and Hanover. The Nazi press carried no news of the unexpected visits. But foreign correspondents soon learned that 150 clerical and lay leaders of the Catholic Youth had been arrested by the secret State police.

Thus Hitler sought to wipe out the remnants of an organization which once included 1,500,000 young Germans. The Catholic Youth, theoretically protected from Nazi interference by Berlin's 1933 concordat with the Vatican, looms as the biggest reason why the Nazi youth movement comprises only 60 per cent of the nation's boys and girls.

'PLOT': Apparently Nazis considered the Church conveniently weakened by the intensive publicity given to the convictions of priests and nuns accused of smuggling money across the border. Yet to head off foreign sympathy for the arrested youth leaders, police



'Our Movement Has Never Murdered and Never Attacked Anyone'

trotted out a new and startling charge: devout Catholics are in league with impious Communists!

Officers talked mysteriously of documents seized recently in the Duesseldorf quarters of Father Rossaint, a district youth leader. The priest's correspondence, police said, indicated a tie-up with the Reds. Catholics scoffed at the claim and called Rossaint an eccentric. But they waited nervously for the next Nazi move.

'CHALLENGE': While government sleuths rounded up Catholics, the Reich Leader attended the funeral of Wilhelm Gustloff, Nazi propagandist killed in Switzerland Feb. 4 by a Jewish emigre. Hitler traveled from Munich to Schwerin—500 miles—to honor his dead subordinate.

He stood beside the wreath-banked coffin flanked by flame-topped pylons. "This party member," he shouted, "has been felled by the same power which is carrying its fight not only against Germany but against any free and independent nation in the world. We recognize the challenge and accept it."

Hitler spoke of the "hate-filled might of our Jewish enemies," and declared it responsible for hundreds of Nazi deaths. Then, without batting an eye, he added: "I must proudly state that our movement has never murdered and never attacked anyone."

REPLY: As if in answer to the "challenge," a new law published the same day in the Official Gazette heralded swifter arrest for all types of Nazi foes. Hereafter civilian district officials and police chiefs must take orders

from the Gestapo—a name derived from *Geheime Staatspolizei* (Secret State Police). As a result, said one party leader, "the secret police's striking power will be unhindered."

In a week of arrests and threats, Hitler didn't forget a courtesy to the head of one of the accused groups. On the fourteenth anniversary of Pope Pius XI's coronation, the Dictator telegraphed congratulations.

U.S.S.R.: A Chinese Son Rattles Skeleton of Unrevered Ancestors

Ten years ago, when Chiang Kai-shek still took advice from Moscow, he sent his only son Chin-ko to study in the Soviet Union. Now the Chinese dictator leads ceaseless military campaigns against China's Reds. But the stocky, lively son, who superintends 4,000 workers in a Leningrad factory, mastered his Communist lessons.

Last week he repudiated his father as "the enemy of the whole people." Chin-ko published the charge in a letter to his mother, Mao, one of three wives Chiang cast off before he married Soong Mei-ling. Following the simple Chinese custom, the generalissimo sent the divorce notice to the press, returned the woman's family tree to her parents, and kept the dowry.

"I am ashamed before the Chinese people of such a father," Chin-ko wrote. "Your son is wealthy in knowledge of human life and the methods of liberating exploited, oppressed humanity . . . Don't you remember, Mother,

how he dragged you by the hair from the second floor? Whom did you implore on your knees not to throw you out of the house? Who drove my grandmother to the grave by beatings and insults? Wasn't it he?"

The last attack recalled a widespread Chinese rumor that Chiang killed his mother.

BRITAIN: *Clan Donald Wins Its Son a Safe Seat in Parliament*

"When a descendant of the great Duke of Marlborough comes to the Highlands to challenge a descendant of the great clan Donald, the MacDonald stands and fights."

With these high-sounding words, Malcolm MacDonald launched his battle in the Ross and Cromarty by-election. He had to win to retain his job as Dominions Secretary. Ramsay MacDonald's success in the Scottish Universities contest two weeks ago had left his son the only Cabinet member without a seat in Parliament.

Although a Laborite and a Liberal contested last week's vote, the Conservative, Randolph Churchill, proved the liveliest opponent. Scion of Winston and the great Duke, young Churchill tirelessly ragged the Scot. He accused MacDonald, who lost on a National Laborite program last November, of "fawning under a vain and rather leaky umbrella labeled 'National'."

The campaign carried candidates on a tour of one of Britain's largest election districts, stretching across Northern Scotland from the Atlantic to the North Sea. To reach its 27,000 voters, mostly fishermen and crofters, the office-seekers drove through blinding blizzards.

With the support of Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin behind it, the clan Donald won. Malcolm polled 8,949 votes to the Laborite's 5,967. Churchill, with only 2,427, ran a poor third.

COSTA RICA: *Republic's Kindly President Didn't Choose to Run*

A Bishop once marched into the official bungalow of President Ricardo Jimenez Oreamuno to demand that a godless street-corner orator be silenced. Don Ricardo listened gravely to the clerical complaint. Then he explained that a gagged heretic would be entitled to petition the government to muzzle the Bishop.

The reply was characteristic of the tolerant, kindly executive who served three times as President of the little republic. Equally typical was his respect for the law. He refused last year to make any attempt to remove the Constitutional ban on successive Presidential terms, and announced he would retire this February at the age of 76.

So last week Costa Ricans voted for

his successor. Police with unsheathed swords loitered around palm-shaded polling booths, casually searching voters for pistols. But no riots marred the victory of Jimenez's former Public Works Minister—Leon Cortes. The National Republican polled 52,000 votes to 29,000 for Octavia Beeche, Conservative. Professor Carlos Luis Saenz, self-styled Communist, got a mere 4,500.

Party labels, which usually drop off after election campaigns, didn't figure largely in the result. Saenz's communism, for instance, would probably strike Moscow as reactionary. Citizens voted on personalities, choosing Cortes because the lean, 52-year-old candidate had already proved a capable Minister.

In the Public Works post he gave the nation good roads and bridges. As manager of the government-owned elec-

tric railway from San Jose to the Pacific port of Puntarenas, he produced profits for the first time in years. Costa Rica's bananas still travel to the Atlantic over the United Fruit road to Port Limon. But Cortes has diverted most of the coffee from the central plateau to west coast wharves, thereby aiding the national line.

Following the poll, the winner issued a statement pledging development of natural resources, strict adherence to the law, and friendly relations with neighboring countries, including the United States. To foreigners it sounded like the usual post-election stuff. But it had one distinction. Most domestic readers believed that their new President, a protege of the old, meant what he said.



KING'S FRIEND: The late King George, inspecting a shipyard in 1917, bent down to praise a dirty little "paint-pot lad" working on a warship. Flashing a wide grin, the boy shot back: "You get the troops and we'll get t'ships off."

Photographers caught the scene and it became one of His Majesty's best-loved pictures. After the King's death, admirers proposed to perpetuate the incident in stone. The London Daily Mirror started a search for the boy. Last week a reporter found him—Johnny Michael Cassidy, on the dole at \$1 a week.

A shriveled, toothless man of 34, who looks 50, he stands 4 feet 6 inches, only a foot taller than the boy of 16 who posed with the King.

"I love kids," he told the reporter. "So did King George."

WIDE WORLD

AVIATION

AUTOGIRO: An Automobile That Flies Or an Airplane That Runs

Smith backed his trim craft out of the garage and drove down the street, making good progress in spite of the crowded traffic. At Eighteenth and High Streets he turned into the vacant lot and got out to lock the three long rotor blades into flying position. Back in the cabin, he threw the clutches to start the rotor and propellers turning. The ship rose vertically to the level of the tree tops at the edge of the lot then climbed at a steep angle, crossing high above them.

An hour later he dropped gently onto a stretch of empty highway at the outskirts of Washington 100 miles away. Within a few minutes he had folded his blades and started into the city.

A quotation from some tall yarn about the 21st century? A promotion piece issued by some radical inventor? A pull at the bottle that once nourished Jules Verne? Not at all—merely an illustration of the possibilities of the new "roadable," "jump-off," "direct control" autogiro now under development at the Willow Grove, Pa., factory of the Autogiro Company of America.

PROMISE: In 1929 Harold F. Pitcairn, bespectacled 38-year-old heir to a part of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass millions, bought the American rights to Juan de la Cierva's autogiro. He found it, for all its six years of development in England, a crude affair—substantially a low-wing monoplane with an uncontrollable rotor mounted above it. Yet the giro could make almost vertical descents and held, for him, the promise of limitless development as the ideal craft for the private flyer.

To license manufacturers and coordinate engineering research, Pitcairn set up the Autogiro Company of America. Soon his own factory, Pitcairn Aircraft, started production of small two-seat

giros. By 1933 Pitcairn and Kellett Autogiro, the only other active licensee, had built and sold almost a hundred of them.

Then Pitcairn shut down his production and sales work. His engineers had improved the original models by adding a clutch and drive from the engine to bring the rotor up to flying speed before take-off. But customers had found the ships slow and inefficient weight carriers for the power they required, and seriously lacking in control during vertical descents.

From his factory, Pitcairn transferred his best engineers into the parent Autogiro Company and started them on a long program of research. Cierva in England had worked out ideas for overcoming the control difficulties. Later he was to show the way toward vertical take-offs. The American group settled down to refine Cierva's designs and develop many of their own.

Into a little cabin giro used for a trial horse, they built modification after modification. For months they practiced vertical landings. Then they built new rotor hubs and started "jump" take-offs. They fitted another veteran giro with steering and driving mechanism and sent it for long jaunts over the highways.

Now a completely new ship, which will eventually embody all the new features, is nearing completion and delivery to the Bureau of Air Commerce. Last week, although they would make no predictions of its commercial production, company officials released first details of its design features.

WINDMILLS: People who found the old-style giros weirdly grotesque, will hark back to them as gems of normalcy when they see the new models. The old ones at least looked basically like airplanes even if they did have a windmill wheeling above them. The new ones have discarded almost every characteristic airplane feature.

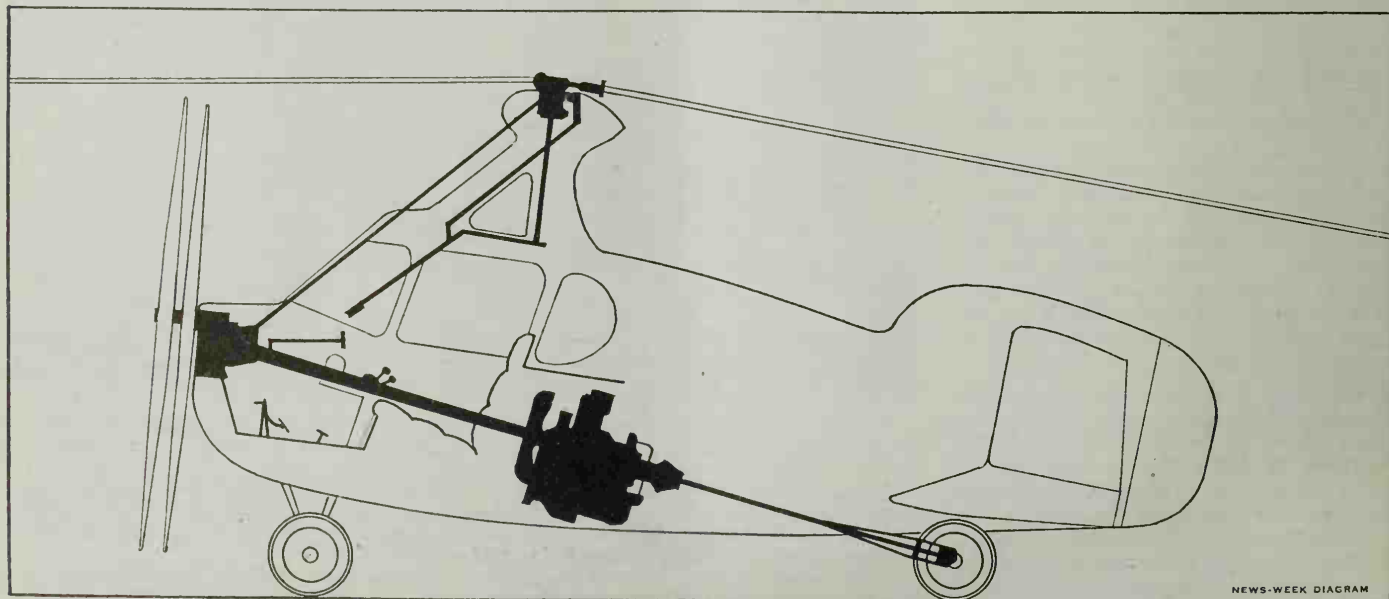
As a matter of fact, designers found the giro's hybridity its basic defect. Half airplane, half giro, it was trying

to use airplane control surfaces at speeds below their effective limits. To replace them, designers worked out a simple device for tilting the rotor axis toward the right or left for a turn—back for a climb—forward for a descent. That gave full positive control even in vertical descents in still air.

With no more need for airplane controls, designers could discard the fixed wing which carried the ailerons. They could shorten the fuselage, eliminate the elevators, and reduce the rudder to a mere auxiliary. All this reduced resistance and structural weight, and increased performance. The new model carries two passengers and baggage at 115 miles an hour with only 90 horsepower.

Elimination of the wing, plus a hub modification to permit folding the rotor blades back over the tail, made storage practical in any garage long enough for two automobiles end-to-end. It also opened up the possibility of highway driving. For that the designers put the engine inside the cabin and made the front wheels brakeable and steerable. A simple clutch at the front of the propeller shaft disconnects the engine from the propellers. Another connects it to the rear wheel. Result: The new giros can be driven comfortably and safely down any street at speeds up to 25 miles an hour.

Finally the experts added one more accomplishment to the giro's repertoire—a jump take-off. The pilot first throws a lever to twist the rotor blades into an angle at which they exert no lift. Then he speeds the rotor to a considerably higher rate than that required for normal flight. He then disconnects the engine from the rotor, restores the blades to a lifting angle, and opens the engine throttle to speed the propellers. The flywheel energy stored in the rotor lifts the ship from a standing start to a height—in present models—of 20 to 30 feet. Meanwhile the propellers have started the ship moving forward adding a steep climb to the "jump."



Pitcairn's Wingless Autogiro Has 3 Folding Rotor Blades, Double Propellers and Rear Wheel Drive

NEWS-WEEK DIAGRAM

CADILLAC
Fleetwood
TOWN SEDAN



TRUST THE INSTINCT WHICH IMPELS YOU TO CHOOSE FROM
the Royal Family of Motordom

The natural impulse and instinct of most progressive and ambitious Americans is to own and drive a car by Cadillac. √ √ They usually have the feeling that the stamp of Cadillac means the removal of the last motoring doubt—the purchase of endless hours and miles of the most flawless travel attainable. √ √ It is wise and safe to follow an instinct so strong and deep-rooted, so natural and impulsive. Such judgments on the part of great groups of people are to be trusted. √ √ This is especially true now that the privilege and pride of Cadillac ownership are possible at the lowest prices in more than two decades. √ √ The satisfaction of rising above the rank and file of the best of motor cars is yours now, at figures which make the Royal Family of Motordom the paramount value of the time and the year.

Prices list at Detroit, and subject to change without notice. The Town Sedan model shown above lists at \$3145. Special equipment extra. Available on G. M. A. C's new 6% Time Payments.

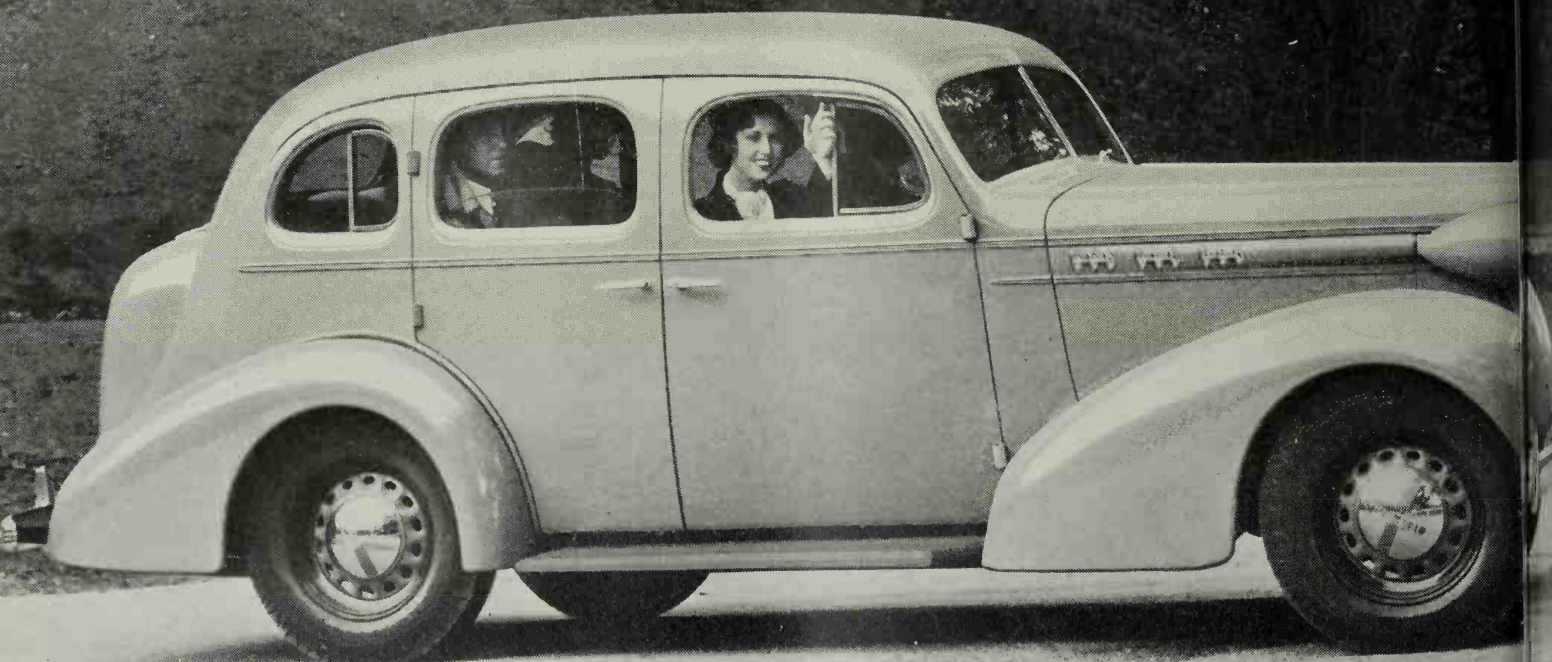
La Salle.....\$1175

Cadillac.....\$1645

*CADILLAC
Fleetwood*.....\$2445

Curve

"It's a grand car"



THE longer and farther they drive it, the more often Oldsmobile owners repeat this praise of the new Oldsmobile . . . "It's a grand car to drive!" Owners everywhere feel an honest pride in Oldsmobile's smart and original streamline styling. They take keenest delight in Oldsmobile's smoother, livelier and more economical performance. And

they find genuine satisfaction in the full quota of modern fine-car features that make Oldsmobile so easy to steer and shift and brake . . . so comfortable and safe to ride in. Take the wheel of an Oldsmobile yourself. Put it through its thrilling paces. You will find that "The Car That Has Everything" is the car that gives everything in pure driving

OLD SMOBILE
"The Car that has Everything"

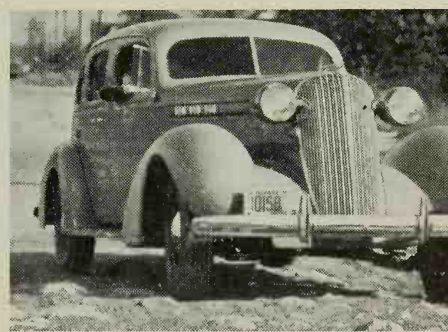


SUPPLEMENT
PUBLIC LIBRARY
Hartland, Mich.

—because it has
Everything!

KNEE-ACTION WHEELS

—Independently operating front wheels "step over" bumps and holes in the road. Together with the Ride Stabilizer, they give both front and rear seat passengers a restful, gliding ride, whether the roads are rough or smooth.



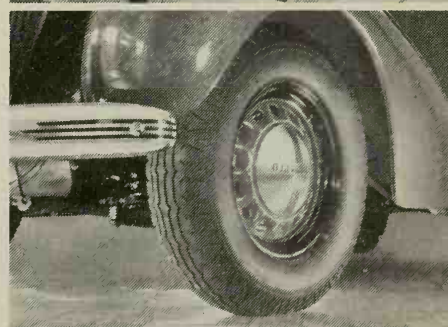
SOLID-STEEL "TURRET-TOP" BODIES

—The latest and finest Bodies by Fisher give you the protection of steel over head, steel under foot and steel all around . . . with the comfort of No Draft Ventilation, and the security of Safety Glass throughout.



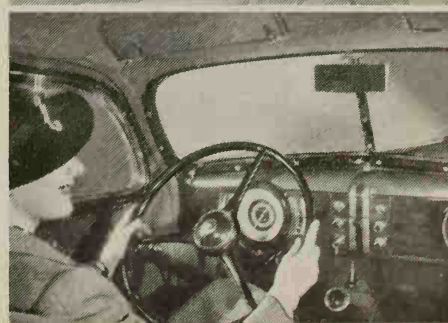
SUPER-HYDRAULIC BRAKES

—Oldsmobile's powerful hydraulic brakes are self-energizing, always equalized, and oversize in braking area. They combine with the traction of big, low-pressure tires to bring your car to a quick, smooth, straight-line stop.



CENTER-CONTROL STEERING

—The lightest guiding touch holds your car to a true course on straightaway or curve. Road shocks are never transmitted to the wheel. With Syncro-Mesh Transmission, shifting is effortless and quiet, even from high gear back into second.



at. And you will agree that the Oldsmobile Six or
. . . at its new low price . . . is also a grand car to buy.

and up . . . Eights \$810 and up, list prices at Lansing, subject to change with-
safety Glass standard equipment all around. Bumpers with guards, spare
er spring covers built into all cars at the factory at extra cost. The car
the Six-Cylinder Touring Sedan, \$820 list. A General Motors Value.

W 6% G. M. A. C. TIME PAYMENT PLAN •

E \$ 6 6 5

q"



Washington at Mount Vernon, 1784, with Lafayette, Martha Washington, her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Stuart, and her grandchildren, George Washington Parke Custis and Nellie Custis. Reproduced by New York Life Insurance Company through the courtesy of The Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.

February 22, 1732

GEORGE WASHINGTON

December 14, 1799

ON the eve of his retirement in 1797, George Washington wrote to his friend, General Henry Knox:

"To the wearied traveller, who sees a resting-place, and is bending his body to lean thereon, I now compare myself . . . The prospect of retirement is most grateful to my soul . . . The remainder of my life will be occupied in rural amusements; and though I shall seclude myself as much as possible from the noisy and bustling crowd, none would, more than myself, be regaled by the company of those I esteem."

You, too, will have plans for your retirement. Like Washington, you may prefer the quiet of

the country . . . or you may want to travel at home or abroad . . . or fish north in the summer, south in winter . . . or play golf whenever you like. You will have time for whatever you want to do, when you retire. Will you also have the money?

There is a way of making sure of it. A New York Life Annuity Endowment guarantees you a retirement income that will last as long as you live. If you should die before your annuity begins, your family would have insurance protection.

Ask a New York Life representative to tell you about it . . . or write for our booklet "Retire with a Life Income."

To our Policy-holders and the Public:

During the difficult years since 1929, New York Life paid well over one billion dollars to policy-holders, beneficiaries and annuitants. These payments to the members of this mutual company and beneficiaries undoubtedly helped to mitigate the severity of the depression for many families, businesses and individuals. At no time during this entire period did the Company find it necessary to raise money by borrowing or selling securities as its current cash income was more than sufficient to meet its obligations.

Thomas A. Buckner
President

SAFETY IS ALWAYS THE FIRST CONSIDERATION . . . NOTHING ELSE IS SO IMPORTANT

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

A MUTUAL COMPANY



New York Life Emblem Since 1859

FOUNDED IN 1845

THOMAS A. BUCKNER, President

51 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

HEADLINER

VANDENBERG: GOP's Would-Be Dark Horse and White Hope

In 1928 Arthur Vandenberg strutted up to the Senate rostrum to take his oath as Michigan's junior Senator. Once seated, he proceeded to break all rules for "freshmen." He interrupted debates with much too pertinent questions. He made pompous speeches. He organized rebellions against Senators Moses, Watson and Smoot—diehards, but his own Republican Party leaders. And he continued to strut. Disliking him, the press gallery nicknamed him "the pouter pigeon."

Bit by bit, Vandenberg modified his tactics. A big man—6 feet 1 and 200 pounds—he found it physically hard not to strut. But he could trim the 25-cent words out of his language. Instead of interrupting speaking Senators, he developed a habit of moving into near-by vacant seats and giving his colleagues flatteringly close attention.

He sponsored some progressive legislation—notably Federal deposit insurance—and voted against all but three New Deal measures. He proved he had courage, this year by joining fifteen other Senators to vote against the bonus, and last year by voting for the World Court which Father Coughlin, his most vociferous constituent, vigorously opposed. Gradually Vandenberg let his associates find out that he was at heart a good fellow.

Last week when Vandenberg's Lincoln Day speech, without declaring his candidacy, put him well forward as a Republican Presidential nominee, none of his fellow-Senators was surprised.

PLOT: Even less surprised was his Grand Rapids townsman, Frank M. Sparks, editor of The Grand Rapids Herald. Back in 1911, while a New York newspaper man named Louis McHenry Howe showed State Senator Franklin D. Roosevelt how careful planning could some day take him to the White House, Sparks was plotting for Vandenberg another route to the same destination.

Vandenberg grew up in Grand Rapids. He saw the 1893 panic ruin his father, a harness-dealer. He heard his parent blame the distress on the Democrats and he took to heart the old man's dying words: "Son, always be a Republican."

Financial difficulties cut short the son's law schooling at the University of Michigan—"the only unfinished job in my life." Vandenberg joined The Grand Rapids Herald in 1902 as a \$10-a-week reporter. He became city hall reporter at \$25; then, in 1906, editor-in-chief at \$27.50. Sparks was associate editor.

At that time, Vandenberg wrote forceful GOP editorials. A high school oratory prize encouraged him to wave flags and unroll sonorous GOP speeches whenever he got the chance. Sparks told him to keep up the writing and

speaking—it would give him a following. It did—leading in two years, to a Vandenberg-for-Governor boom.

"No," said Sparks, "you're too darned impatient. You'll make the best Senator Michigan ever had, but as a Governor you'd be a washout and spoil all your chances."

So the editor returned to his writing and speaking. About 1922 Sparks decided it was time to plan for 1928. He built up a machine to make Vandenberg Senator, and used it to help elect Fred

Herald, and Senator Borah have formally declared their intentions. Alf Landon of Kansas has permitted friends to organize for him. Vandenberg has neither spoken nor organized. He sees his first chance as second choice.

Confidently, he expects a Knox-Borah-Landon deadlock at the Cleveland convention. Just as the Wood-Lowden-Johnson deadlock turned to another Midwest Senator, Warren Harding, in 1920, so he thinks this one should turn to him. Knox and Borah are personal



DRAWN FOR NEWS-WEEK BY S. J. WOOLF

Senator Arthur Vandenberg: He Looks Forward to a Party Deadlock

Green as Governor in 1926. Green repaid the debt by appointing Vandenberg to a vacancy—sending him to Washington a year ahead of schedule.

That Fall of 1928, a 600,000 majority made the appointed Senator an elected Senator. Six years later, although pro-New Deal Michigan re-elected him by only a 50,000 margin, Vandenberg stood out as the only Republican Senator returned by a key State.

CANDIDATE: That made him an immediate Presidential possibility. Yet, mentioned longer than anyone else, Vandenberg remains the coyest of the candidates. Both Frank Knox, who also once worked on The Grand Rapids

friends; their chances gone, they might support him. Senator Arthur Capper, aiding Landon's campaign, is another Vandenberg friend and possible backer. So the 51-year-old Senator from Michigan apparently proposes to continue sitting tight.

HABITS: Most striking personal characteristics about the Senator are his deep brown eyes flashing behind octagonal spectacles and his graying hair parted far to one side to conceal increasing baldness. He has a habit of looking down when asked a question; then suddenly raising his head, he bites out a short, sharp answer.

In The Grand Rapids Herald building, where he retained desk space for

a while after he went to Washington, and in the People's Bank building where he now has his uncomfortably bare home-town office, he has driven the cleaning women grumblingly mad. They are forever having to dig out cigar butts from behind the radiators where Vandenberg flips them.

To keep down his weight, he smokes denicotinized cigars ("sexless," he calls them). He is seldom without one in his mouth. Just as seldom has he a match. He is a moderate wine-drinker and a vigorous gum-chewer.

In Washington he lives in a Wardman Park Hotel suite furnished in the Empire manner. In Grand Rapids he owns a brick, plaster and timber house with eight rooms full of the local furniture. But he seldom returns there now; instead he takes his family directly from Washington to the Holland, Mich., Summer place of George Getz, his good friend and landlord for the past ten years—and for the last three years, GOP national treasurer.

By his first wife, Elizabeth Watson, Vandenberg had three children: Arthur Jr., who works for his father; Barbara, a Grand Rapids divorcee with a 4-year-old son; and Betty, a talented pianist. After Mrs. Vandenberg's death, the Senator married Hazel Whitaker, Chicago newspaper woman, now a Washington hostess noted for delicious doughnuts.

Vandenberg is a Mason, an Elk, and a Woodman. But he is too poor a mixer to be a clubman. For the same reason, he is not too popular with the rank-and-file voters and his close friends are comparatively few.

Some casual associates consider him an opportunist. "He played up to his teachers," said a schoolmate, "just as he now plays up to the people he thinks can advance him."

WORK AND PLAY: Friends and foes agree he is serious. He spent several years writing historical treatises on Alexander Hamilton and says he never had so much fun. For recreation he still collects Hamiltoniana. As a mem-

ber of the Insular Affairs Committee, he went to the Philippines to find out what it was all about and startled his hosts by announcing he had come "to work, not to play."

He allows himself some pastimes. He bowls at "duck pins" with Senator Townsend of Delaware, whom he beats, and Senator Hale of Maine, with whom he breaks even. His card taste runs to hearts; his light reading to Sax Rohmer and E. Phillips Oppenheim. He is good at billiards and not a bad swimmer. But none of these amusements interests him as much as preparation for his speeches and what he calls "explorative and creativeness" at home.

He has never had time to learn how to play. His father's failure forced him to start work as a newsboy at 9. He says he has earned his living ever since—"and how!" As soon as he started earning he started saving. He would save money, his friends say, if he earned only 50 cents a week.

RELIGION

MARTYR: Father Damien Takes a Step on Long Road to Sainthood

Through the rolling Pacific last week steamed the United States Army transport Republic, bearing the remains of Father Damien, leper-martyr of Molokai. On the docks at San Francisco, Catholics awaited the ship.

As the casket was borne down the gangplank a choir of priests broke into the sonorous chant of "De Profundis." Archbishop Mitty of San Francisco began his liturgy while an army gun-caisson rumbled up to bear Joseph De Veuster, Father Damien, to the Presidio. From there a hearse took him to St. Mary's Cathedral, where he rested during the five days of ecclesiastical celebration.

This stately arrival had little in common with that day in 1873 when a dory put Damien ashore on the leprous

Hawaiian island of Molokai. Alone he faced his flock—"every fourth face a blot upon the landscape, gorgons and chimeras dire, pantomime deformations of our common manhood, such a population as only now and again surrounds us in the horror of a nightmare." So Robert Louis Stevenson found them years later; in Damien's time they were indubitably worse.

But with a "Courage, Joseph," the stranger threw his Belgian brawn into making life tolerable for a colony of hopeless, stinking wrecks furiously smoking a pipe to dull the odor of their wounds, he washed them, brought fresh water to the huts he helped erect, closed dying eyes, built churches and crude hospitals, planted sweet potatoes, and got the ki-beer distillers to surrender their apparatus to his keeping.

For twelve years Damien sweated unceasingly and apparently immune. But one evening he noted a curious languor overtaking him. Deciding to relax his worn body in a bath, he poured out a kettleful of boiling water. His hand slipped, the water splashed over his bare foot—and he felt no pain. He knew that at last he was a leper. Death came in 1889.

It took 47 years to start the martyr on his long trek back to Belgium. It may take hundreds to canonize him. In its own good time the Congregation of Rites at Rome, prodded by the order of the Sacred Hearts, may appoint a Procurator to present Damien's claims, and a Devil's Advocate to dispute them. If the Procurator convinces the Congregation, "Father" will become "Venerable." Should the College of Cardinals—next in line—so vote, it will be "Blessed." Not until the last hurdle is topped and the Pope himself approves, will Catholics salute the peasant De Veuster as Saint Joseph.

Latest entrants to the ranks of Roman Catholic saints were Thomas More and John Fisher, who lost their heads for refusing to condone Henry VIII's marital repetitions. Taking their case as precedent, Damien's canonization may be delayed until 2289.



En Route to Belgium: An Army Caisson Bears Father Damien's Body to San Francisco's Presidio

ACME

ENTERTAINMENT

SCREEN: 'The Prisoner of Shark Island,' Whose Name Was Mudd

Last year Darryl Zanuck, Twentieth Century's chief, found ripe screen material in a magazine story: the tragedy of Dr. Samuel Alexander Mudd—who inspired the epithet "His name is mud"—a martyr to the hysterical frenzy that seared the United States after Lincoln's murder by John Wilkes Booth. Last week appropriately on Lincoln's birthday, Zanuck released his find under the title, "The Prisoner of Shark Island."

HISTORY: Young, happily married, with a growing practice in Maryland, Dr. Mudd set the actor's broken leg the morning after the assassination, without recognizing his patient. Then the world collapsed on him and his family.

When the slow-traveling news of 70 years ago reached him, bringing word of the President's death, the doctor became suspicious of the man with the broken leg. History says he notified authorities, who thanked him for his information with arrest. Summarily tried as an accomplice to the crime, a court-martial sentenced Mudd to life imprisonment.

The bewildered man went to the country's then most-feared military prison, Fort Jefferson on Dry Tortugas—Shark Island—65 miles off Florida's Key West. Equally despised by prisoners and guards, Mudd suffered hell's torments for four years. His third year there, yellow fever hit the island, taking an enormous death toll which included the resident physician.

Mudd volunteered to replace him, bravely facing death as he worked day and night during the epidemic. His heroism went unrewarded, but two years later when public hysteria had abated, President Andrew Johnson pardoned him.

SCREEN STORY: Nunnally Johnson's scenario trades heavily in the grim mental and physical agonies of the unlucky Mudd (Warner Baxter) and his determined wife (Gloria Stuart), who worked relentlessly for his release. John Ford—best bet for this year's Academy Award with "The Informer"—directed with calm and intensity. But the picture lacks a lot in its obvious sprint for greatness. The transition between Mudd, the shackled, tortured prisoner, and Mudd, the lifesaver, beloved by guards and prisoners, comes too suddenly. And the screen story, even though highlighted with suspense, misses the intrinsic drama of the historical facts.

The cast, however, lends an authenticity to the picture with its sincere acting. Baxter's Mudd is equally good bewildered or bitter. Miss Stuart plays the wife without indulging in cheap dramatics, and John Carradine is as venomous a villain as anyone could want.

Zanuck the dynamo, usually a stickler for accuracy, this time slipped up



Warner Baxter as Dr. Mudd: His Mercy and Suspicions Landed Him in Jail

on details: A letter, postmarked Washington, read "We are now in Key West," a schooner anchored in a storm with sails set full; Mudd's small daughter didn't grow an inch during her father's four years in prison; and Mudd, after several mealless days in a dungeon, emerged spry and healthy.

OTHER OPENINGS: A Try at Wit That Fails; Beginner's Bad Luck

STAGE: *Among Those Sailing* (A. J. McGoldrick): A forlorn attempt to be bright and witty with the wealthy suburban set. A husband (William Harrigan) discovers his wife (Selena Royle) had a pre-marital affair. As the wife's sister, Ruth Weston keeps the play's head above water with her brilliant comic flair.

Co-respondent Unknown (Jo Mielziner, Kenneth MacKenna, John C. Mayer): The first production of the brothers, Mielziner, stage designer extraordinary, and MacKenna, director and actor—he uses his mother's maiden name—was not touched by beginner's luck. Mildred Harris and Harold Goldman's treatise on the whimsies of New York State divorce laws misses being a play despite the grace of Ilka Chase, the wife, and the charm of Peggy Conklin in the title role. James Renne is miscast as the economist husband-to-be-divorced, and MacKenna's direction lacks finish.

Fresh Fields (Richard Aldrich and Alfred de Liagre): A dated comedy of financially embarrassed English nobility, that is notable for one thing

only: it brings Margaret Anglin out of a seven-year retirement.

SCREEN: *The Bohemian Girl* (Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer): Laurel and Hardy whooping it up in a comedy version of the old operetta.

Mr. Cohen Takes a Walk (Warner Brothers): A slow-moving, droll comedy set in London rehashes the Irish-Jewish question that "Abie's Irish Rose" went into so thoroughly. Paul Graetz, non-Aryan actor exiled from Germany, makes the film worth seeing for his quiet, human performance.

It Had to Happen (Twentieth Century-Fox): An Italian immigrant (George Raft) rises to political czar-dom of a metropolis and falls in love with a banker's wife (Rosalind Russell). Few actors have ever been so bad in leading parts, but Leo Carrillo and Alan Dinehart, in smaller roles, do what they can to smooth things over.

Follow the Fleet (RKO: For the fifth time in three years, Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers sing and dance in a new picture. Each film improved them as a dance team and added thousands of fans. Last year's annual poll of motion picture exhibitors listed them as the fourth biggest money-makers in the business. RKO, anxious to make hay while the box-office sun shines, kept them constantly at work. Inevitably, they had to hit a slump, and "Follow the Fleet" is it. But for the thousands who ask no more than Astaire and Rogers weaving gracefully about a dance floor to Irving Berlin's splendid music, "Follow the Fleet" amply serves its purpose.

SCIENCE

AID: Footpower and Wings Solve Australia's Outback Emergencies

Getting medical care to frontiersmen in harsh, lonely districts is a constant problem to pioneering governments. Without settlers, new land yields no new wealth. And few settlers are willing to venture inland where inadequate medical care makes a ruptured appendix, a perforated gastric ulcer or childhood complications forerunners of death.

The world has few areas that present such a whopping problem as Australia's "great outback"—1,500,000 square miles of sun-baked, monsoon-drenched deserts and plains. Sheep-station owners, who punch 7,000 foot holes into "gibber"—broken stone—plains to get irrigation water for stock feeding fields, may go a year without seeing their next-door neighbors. A man with a broken leg may have to ride 100 miles on camelback to a railhead. And a child with spinal meningitis may be buried before a doctor can arrive.

The British Medical Journal which reached America last week devoted a supplement to Australia's medical questions. It told how doctors are fighting the problems of isolation in some districts.

MISSIONARY: The Rev. John Flynn, small, mild-mannered preacher, went to work for the Australian Inland Mission, the Presbyterian Church's Bush Division, 30 years ago. He instantly recognized the terror of the health problem, and instantly set about doing something to solve it. He tramped and rode camels and horses over thousands of miles of badly defined outback roads. He wheedled funds and started building one-story wooden hospitals which he staffed with trained nurses. Yet in emergencies and in cases of sudden illness the hospitals had little value.

The Rev. Mr. Flynn then thought of ambulance planes but an apparently

insurmountable difficulty cropped up: how would ranchers, without any communications system, summon planes when they needed them? On top of this difficulty the crush of the war cut off any possible supply of airplanes.

So the missionary dropped his plans until after the Armistice. Then he went to Alfred Treager, young Adelaide radio engineer, for help. Was there any possible way of rigging up a radio sending apparatus for isolated settlers who had no electricity, knew no Morse code? Treager thought so. Together they started to work.

PEDAL POWER: Out of their experimenting emerged as unique a sending-receiving station as anyone had ever seen. It derived its power from a generator geared to bicycle pedals. Strong pumping made enough power for sending signals. A typewriter keyboard substituted for the conventional telegraph sending key. Pressure on the letter A automatically sent the Morse code's dot-dash; punching the S key spewed out the code's dot-dot-dot. A loudspeaker and a small antenna picked up voice from the mother hospital station. A microphone was added so people near a central station could talk directly to it.

Mr. Flynn—"Flynn of the Inland"—shaved costs on the apparatus until he could sell it to ranchers, remote police stations, and missions for less than \$300. This difficulty surmounted, he set about raising \$35,000 needed to buy an ambulance plane and build a central radio station and hospital at Cloncurry, isolated in mid-Queensland. Within a radius of 300 miles he sprinkled 30 bicycle-sending sets. Those living 200 miles from the station could talk directly to the hospital; beyond this point they had to use the keyboard sender.

He dispatched caches of gasoline for the hospital plane inland on camelback and got set-owners to rake rocks off likely landing fields. In May, 1928, the hospital service started operation.

SERVICE: Each set owner got call letters and an open period each day.

Messages started shooting over the rocky plains. A sample conversation, taken from the central station log book:

"Cloncurry calling. Good morning. Has anyone urgent messages?"

At Lorraine Cattle Station, 126 miles from the nearest medical aid, a woman's voice chimed in:

"I have an urgent message for the doctor. Child aged 6, feverish, sore back. Could it be infantile paralysis?"

"It sounds like infantile paralysis. I have some serum. I'll be out at 11 this morning . . . If necessary [will] bring you and the boy back."

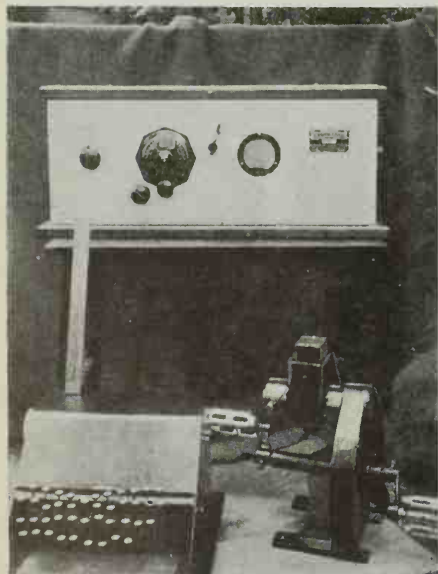
In less serious instances the doctor will make a diagnosis by radio. The Cloncurry plane generally flies about 20,000 miles a year and carries medical aid to about 250 people.

Delighted with the huge success of this initial service, the Australian Government appropriated a small subsidy for expansion and unified the service into the Australian Aerial Medical Service. Stations have been established at Port Hedland in Western Australia and Wyndham on the northwest coast; plans are being drawn for two others.

ENGINEERS: Technicians Want To Be Known for What They Are

Education, medical and philosophy students who work long and hard generally get a title—doctor or professor—to pay them for their trouble. Engineers, who may spend as much as eight tedious years learning their trade, merit only the title given greengrocers, undertakers and filling-station owners—Mister.

To remedy this, the National Society of Professional Engineers last week proposed members of the profession start using Engineer or Engr. before their names. Engr. T. W. Battin of Philadelphia, Engr. Hugh A. Kelly of Jersey City and four others started the movement.



Bicycle-Sending Set: Pedal-Geared Generator Plus Typewriter Keyboard



The Ambulance Plane Puts Patients Within a Few Hours of the Hospital

SPORT

OLYMPICS: IVth Winter Sports
Wind Up a Norwegian Triumph

At dusk last Sunday, athletes from 28 nations assembled in Garmisch-Partenkirchen's ice stadium for the closing ceremonies of the IVth Winter Olympics. So many of the first-prize gold medals and second-prize silver medals were awarded to Norwegians that for the first time in years of international snow and ice competition no other country claimed the unofficial team championship.

Summary of the games:

SPEED-SKATING: Norway's Ivar Balangrud won three events: the 500-meter, the 5,000-meter, and the 10,000-meter races. A countryman, Charles Mathisen, took the fourth skating title: 1,500 meters.

SKIING: Norwegians finished 1-3-4 in the ski-jump and 1-2-3 in combined ski-run and ski-jump. Finland, which wants the 1940 games, won the team ski race, and Artur Larsson, Sweden, scooted over the snow to the 18-kilometer title. Two Germans, Franz Pfner and Gustav Lantschner, earned first and second places in the combined down-mountain and slalom event; Emile (Allez-ooop) Allais, of France, was third.

BOBSLEDDING: In two days the track record was broken 22 times. Finally Ivan Brown, guide, caretaker and policeman in Keene Valley, N. Y., and Alan Washbond, who operates a store in the same town, won the United States its only first place—the two-man bob championship. Brown always attributes his success to luck. Every day of his life he keeps his eyes glued to a sidewalk until he finds a hairpin; when he discovers one, nothing seems impossible to him.

Pierre Musy, sport-writing son of the former President of Switzerland, and Reto Capadrutt, Swiss daredevil, piloted the first and second sleds in the four-man bob event.

FIGURE-SKATING: A blizzard could not keep two famous spectators from watching the short-skirted ice ballerinas in action—Anton Lang, Oberammergau Christ, protected from the cold by a flowing beard; and Adolf Hitler, his face and hands smeared with cream to prevent chapping. After the first day of tedious school figures, Sonja Henie became so enraged at officials' low rating of her performance that she tore the score sheet from the bulletin board. Later the temperamental Norwegian calmed down when told she was the ultimate victor—a scant 6.4 points ahead of Cecilia Colledge, of England.

Maxi Herber and Ernst Baier, German champions, delighted Hitler by winning the pair skating title; and Karl Schafer, from Hitler's birthplace, Austria, spun and leaped to the men's gold medal.

HOCKEY: Around this sport raged controversies and debates that spiced

the Olympics with a sour flavor. During one game a Frenchman bit a Hungarian's arm. Another time the Italians objected to the United States's hard body checking. So whenever Mussolini's men got near Gordon Smith they knocked off his glasses.

In the midst of a scrimmage in front of his cage, Augusto Gerosa, Italian goalie, hid the puck in his pants. Smith went after it. The entire Italian team charged him and only strong-armed referees stopped a murder.

Before the Olympics started, Canada and the United States fumed that Great Britain had two Canadian stars, Alexander Archer and James Foster, in its line-up. For the sake of the British Empire, Canada withdrew her objections. Then Avery Brundage, United



Sonja Henie: Low School Marks Made Her Tear Up Her Report Card

States Olympic president, praised Canada's good sportsmanship and hinted that it would be an equally noble gesture if Great Britain announced her intention not to play the "Canadians." He was told to mind his own business.

Even the system of determining the hockey champion of the fifteen nations caused bitter arguments. Four countries reached the finals—Great Britain, Canada, United States and Czechoslovakia. Any team which had previously beaten another finalist automatically received two points and did not have to play that rival again. A German official explained the peculiar system: "After all, our main idea is to get the hockey over." Thus Great Britain, which had defeated Canada in an early round, had a big advantage and won the title; Canada, second; United States, third.

PEACE: Aside from a pre-Olympic squabble with the United States over the width of bobsled runners, Germany, the host, managed to stay out of all quarrels. As the games drew to a close Frederick T. Birchall, reporting for The New York Times, observed: "There is probably no tourist here who will not go home averring that Germany

is the most peace-loving, unmilitaristic, hospitable and tolerant country in Europe and that all the foreign correspondents stationed here are liars."

SIGHT: Blind Beat the Seeing
At Some of Their Own Games

Last week for the first time a team of blind men took on a team of perfectly-visioned men in a three-sport tournament—bridge, chess and bowling. In a New York East Side recreation building, twelve members of the city's Guild for the Jewish Blind conquered a dozen moderately-skilled rivals in bridge and chess, and lost only the bowling event.

BRIDGE: Ely Culbertson, who would rather get his name in the paper than eat, willingly judged this event. He has said that "one peek is worth two fineses," but the winners obviously couldn't use this advantage. They did not even deal for themselves, lest their sensitive fingers, running over the Braille elevations on the cards, discover what they were handing out to partners and opponents. During play, the blind placed their cards in a not fan-shaped pile, face down on the table. By lightly touching the Braille at the bottom of each card, they soon memorized their hands. When the dummy was laid out, it was called card by card—just once. Each player named his card as he played it.

At the end of the match—four duplicate hands—the blind were plus 10; the sighted, minus 150 points.

CHESS: Meanwhile at tables near-by, two out of three blind players checkmated their opponents. Small chess sets were used, each piece pegged firmly into a hole. The white pieces were pointed at the top to distinguish them from the black; the white squares were depressed, the black ones raised. By flitting their fingers over the board, the blind were able to tell the exact location of the chessmen.

BOWLING: This contest was run off by Mrs. Floretta McCutcheon, world's woman champion who looks very much like a bowling ball herself. She decided that the five sighted bowlers should give their blind opponents a team handicap of 100. It wasn't enough. The blind lost 654-670.

But Christian Wuria, blind, had the highest individual score—143. (One of his teammates, Joseph Maior, scored 233 several years ago.)

The blind bowlers sometimes held onto a railing to keep their balance. By the sound of the pins falling at the other end of the alley, they could tell exactly which ones were left standing.

Few spectators felt the blind needed or wanted pity. With certain defeat staring them in the face, they cheered each other until the very end: "Let's get these guys . . . Never say die . . . Ten strikes in a row will do it." One sighted bowler fell off the platform. None of the blind slipped or skidded.

TRANSITION

BORN: To *Prince Alessandro Torlonia* and the former *Infanta Beatriz*, daughter of the estranged ex-King and Queen of Spain, a daughter, *Alessandra Victoria*, in the Anglo-American Nursing Home in Rome. Prince Alessandro commented: "We would have preferred a son, but naturally I am very happy."

To *James Roosevelt*, eldest son of the President, and the former *Betty Cushing*, an 8-pound daughter, their second child, and the President's sixth grandchild, in New York Hospital, New York.

BIRTHDAY: *Elihu Root*, veteran American statesman, internationalist, and the Council of Foreign Relations's honorary president, 91, Feb. 15. To the Council, the Carnegie Corporation of New York presented a bronze portrait bust of Root. He refused to attend: "I see no reason why I should be about the premises . . . when I am being given away."

ENGAGED: *Maria Teresa Alcala Zamora*, daughter of President Niceto Alcala Zamora of Spain, and *Lt. Jose Navarro*, member of the President's military escort.

MARRIED: *Juan Ignacio Pombo*, Spanish aviator, and *Maria Elena Rivero*, for whom he flew the Atlantic, by a secret civil ceremony and a religious ceremony two days later, in Madrid. Last Summer, after wrecking his plane in Brazil and losing his appendix in Costa Rica, Pombo reached Mexico and his 19-year-old sweetheart in time to bid her good-bye. Her mother, outraged by Pombo's "malicious publicity" and considering her daughter too young to marry, was taking her to Spain and a convent. In the best caballero tradition, Pombo seized his bride from the convent.

DIVORCED: *Mrs. Anne Gould Meador*, great-granddaughter of the late Jay Gould, by *Frank Spencer Meador*, San Antonio investment clerk with whom she eloped Dec. 26, 1934. Meador charged that she deserted him Jan. 30, 1935, but: "She's a fine girl and . . . used to a lot more than a bank clerk could afford . . . I don't much blame her for not coming back."

ARRIVED: *Laurence Housman*, British playwright, in New York, to see Helen Hayes act his "Victoria Regina." Because of the British ban on stage portrayals of royalty, he can't see the play in England until "One old gentleman and two old ladies (Queen Victoria's children: the Duke of Connaught, Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice) pass on to their reward." He finds himself "the most censored of British playwrights. Bernard Shaw has had only 4 plays censored, but I have had 32."

Marcelle Edwards Manville, former showgirl and fourth wife of Thomas Manville, in New York, from Reno.



Marcelle Edwards Manville: Back From Reno Without a Divorce

She has repeatedly left and rejoined her asbestos-heir husband ever since their marriage Oct. 8, 1933. After staying in Nevada almost long enough to establish residence for divorce, she flew back without one. "Sure," she said, "I had a good time in Reno."

DEPARTED: *Mrs. Calvin Coolidge*, widow of the President, incognito, on the liner *Bremen*, for France and Egypt. Though she could not be found, one official admitted she was aboard the ship.

BOUGHT: By the municipality of Bodenwerder, in Hanover, Germany, the house in which history's biggest liar, *Baron von Munchausen*, was born and died (1720-1797). The house will be used as the Mayor's office.

HIRED: *Samuel Insull*, former utilities magnate, as president of the Affiliated Broadcasting Co., a new Midwestern chain. Floyd Thompson, the system's attorney as well as Insull's, announced that the "hired president . . . has not a dollar in the company" and has not "a dollar to put in."

DIED: *Hiram Percy Maxim*, 66 mechanical engineer, author of "Defenseless America" (1915), and inventor of silencers—for engines, boats, airplanes and windows—of a throat infection, in La Junta, Colo., where he was taken off a train en route to California. With his silencer for firearms, he carried on the tradition of the family. His father, Sir Hiram Stevens Maxim, invented the

first machine-gun; and his uncle, Hudson Maxim, invented smokeless powder, a self-propelling torpedo, and other high explosives. In 1930, Maxim's Silencer Company discontinued the manufacture of the firearms silencer. Most State legislatures had banned it as an aid to crime. A radio enthusiast, Maxim organized in 1914 the American Radio Relay League of amateur broadcasters. Their stations, now numbering 17,000 are often the only means of communication in disaster-struck areas.

Roy Dikeman Chapin, 55, head of Hudson Motor Car Co. since 1910—a year after he helped found it—of pneumonia, in Detroit. Chapin became the "boy wonder" of 1901 when he made the first motor trip from Detroit to New York. Driving an Oldsmobile, he covered the 650 miles in eight days. Chairman of the wartime Highways Transportation Committee for shipment of munitions and men to embarkation points, Chapin held only one other public office. Nov. 7, 1932, as Secretary of Commerce, he "lightly declined the honor and responsibility of becoming Acting President" when Hoover and all other Cabinet members were out of town.

James Harvey Robinson, 72, philosopher, historian, and author of "The Mind in the Making," of a heart attack, in New York. One of his earlier books, "Introduction to the History of Western Europe," emphasized "the living past" in preference to a chronicle of events, and led the way to a new historical approach. A Columbia University professor for 28 years, Robinson resigned in 1919, then carried out his idea of "humanizing knowledge" by founding, with Charles A. Beard, New York's New School for Social Research.

OTHER DEATHS: *Mrs. Cora Urquhart Brown Potter*, 76, beauty who shocked the 1880's by forsaking society for the stage, mother of Mrs. Fowler (Fifi Urquhart Stillman) McCormick, principal in the sensational Stillman divorce case . . . *Ibra Charles Blackwood*, 57, Governor of South Carolina for the four years ended Jan. 15, 1935 . . . *Mrs. Sadie C. Langmuir*, 87, globe-trotter who crossed the Andes at 78, and mother of Dr. Irving Langmuir, 1932 Nobel Prize chemist . . . *Thomas Stevenson Shibe*, 70, son of the founder of the Philadelphia American League Baseball Club (The Athletics), and its president since 1922 . . . *Alexander Pantages*, 64, pioneer theatre operator whose \$4,000 Klondike "stake" financed his start as a nationwide vaudeville-circuit and theatre-chain owner.

SICK LIST: *Brig. Gen. William Mitchell*, wartime chief of the Army Air Forces (relapse after influenza): in Doctors Hospital, New York, because his "condition could not be classed as serious ordinarily, but with him it probably is because he's so active and won't take care of himself."

Richard Bennett, actor (general breakdown): left New York by plane to recuperate in Florida.

THE ARTS

MUSIC: An Aida the Met Might Have Gotten Ten Years Ago

Last Spring, when Edward Johnson became general manager of the Metropolitan Opera, he wasted no time in signing up Dusolina Giannini, American soprano. For the past ten years the stocky 5-foot-2 singer has been winning operatic laurels in European music centers; in her native land she could achieve only the concert stage.

Her absence from the Met had long been a mystery. Some authoritative gossips claimed Johnson's sphinxlike predecessor, Gatti-Casazza, didn't like Giannini's voice. Others told a story of how Gatti had offered her a contract after her first public appearance at the age of 20. But Giannini's manager, Daniel Mayer, hesitated to tie her down to a beginner's wage and held out for a more generous agreement. The huffed Gatti told Mayer to take the offer or leave it—there would be no other forthcoming so long as he governed the Opera. Mayer left it and never had another chance to come to terms.

Whatever the reason, Dusolina Giannini stepped behind the Met footlights for the first time last week in the time-honored role of Aida. She crept into the Pharaoh's pillared palace with such tragic dejection that she established her dramatic power before proving her vocal ability. Then her rich, well-controlled voice settled that question, too. Some debut-nervousness, however, showed in the Nile aria, and an occasional tightness suggested that the royal Ethiopian slave did worry a bit about her reception.

CAREER: As a little girl in Philadelphia, Giannini studied with her father, a well-known tenor. After an audition with Marcella Sembrich at the age of 15, she spent a great deal of her time in the prominent diva-teacher's studio at Lake George, N. Y.

In 1923, while still a pupil of Sembrich, there came a hurry call to fill in for a sick soloist—Anna Case—at a Schola Cantorum performance in New York. Within 24 hours, Giannini learned the eight scheduled Italian folk songs.

Two years later, she made her operatic debut in Hamburg, and later reached the singer's zenith—Salzburg and opera under Arturo Toscanini.

SCHEDULE: Twice this year Giannini will be heard with Toscanini: once on the Mar. 1 General Motors broadcast, singing the Nile aria; and four days later as one of the soloists in the New York Philharmonic-Symphony's presentation of Verdi's "Requiem." Her next Met role will be "Norma."

TOSCANINI: Maestro Quits and Helps Newspapers Make Good Their Reports

Nothing upsets an artist quite so much as having his little surprises given away. Last November word got out that Arturo Toscanini would not return to the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Society after this year. The papers spread the news freely. Two months later, the maestro arrived in New York to take up his post and petulantly denied all such rumors.

In good time, he came around. Last week, after eleven years of brilliant leadership, Toscanini formally announced his resignation. Now 68, the world's leading batonist suffers from neuritis and can no longer stand the strain of steady conducting. The Philharmonic, assuring the public of a 1936-37 season, gave no clue to Toscanini's successor.

One immediate result of the announcement was the resignation of Alfred Wallenstein, the society's first 'cellist and a member of its board of directors. Wallenstein, a protege of Toscanini, came to the Philharmonic at the maestro's special request. Appointed general musical director of station WOR last July, the 'cellist now wishes to give all his time to radio work.

ART: The Fine Arts Organize to Fight Against War and Fascism

Last Summer everyone knew that after the rainy season in Ethiopia men would again be mutilated. Plans were made for the opening battle as calmly as for a first night at the theatre, and peaceful persons spoke matter-of-factly of what they would do "when the war starts."

In New York a group of artists agreed it was one of the most ominous results of fascism. They looked about their own country, saw signs of possible dictatorship, and decided to forsake personal creeds of communism or capitalism to form a united front against war and fascism.

William Gropper, whose Vanity Fair caricature of the Mikado ruffled Tokyo governmental equanimity; Peter Blume, surrealist winner of the 1934 Carnegie International; Saul Schary, conservative New York painter; and Stuart Davis, ardent Communist, organized to fight the menace.

Last week, in response to the original group's invitation—"This is a call . . . We artists must act"—400 painters, sculptors, etchers and photographers from all over the country gathered in New York. Mexico and Peru also sent delegates.

For three days the American Artists' Congress discussed, along with various professional problems, the question of political activity. They talked of unionization as a way to strengthen their fight for liberty. And they organized a permanent association to be known as The League of American Artists. Its aim: To bring together widely scattered groups for the common purpose of securing improved cultural and economic rights.

By a unanimous vote they also settled two controversies: none of them will show at the Olympic exhibition in Germany next Summer; and henceforth no member will lend his work to a museum unless paid a rental fee of 1 per cent of its value.



Dusolina Giannini: The Met's New Aida With Her Aida Doll



Saul Schary and William Gropper: They Want to Make Artists Political-Minded

BUILDING: Dwelling Construction Jumps Sharply

Just in Time to Forestall Serious Housing Shortage

Snails, armadillos, turtles and other self-housing animals don't require capital for building and don't suffer during depressions. Men who must buy materials and equipment in order to build, have had a hard time housing themselves during the past few years.

Last week the reports of several concerns which issue statistics on building construction indicated that the people of the United States are on the way back toward normal housing conditions. According to Dun & Bradstreet, Inc., building permits in 215 principal cities reached the largest January total since 1931—\$54,938,059. This exceeds by 104.8 per cent the figure for January, 1935.

American businessmen used to take building construction more or less for granted. They assumed that so long as men existed they would erect structures to live and work in. They supposed that as long as weather remained and fire and flood worked with it, houses would have to be repaired and rebuilt.

In 1925, this country spent over \$4,000,000,000 for construction and repair, of which nearly \$2,500,000,000 went for purely residential work. But by 1929, reflecting a decline from the post-war building boom, residential construction had fallen to \$1,433,112,000, by 1934 to

\$76,371,000, or barely 3 per cent of the 1925 figure. After 1929, people appeared to need other things more than houses.

Since most commercial activities are related, in some way, to construction, many businessmen believe that at least a third of their depression woes stem from the cessation of building operations. Most of them, therefore, are vastly cheered by the current evidence of improvement. Building construction of all kinds in 1935 was 166 per cent greater than in 1934. At that rate of improvement, the industry would be back at least to the 1929 level in another two years.

According to W. C. Bober, chief statistician of the Johns-Manville Corp., manufacturers of building materials, the country faces an actual housing shortage similar to that which existed after the war. Ordinary population growth should call for the construction of something like 200,000 dwellings a year. Damage by fire and other causes should create a need for some 80,000 more. But in neither 1933 nor 1934 were there more than 40,000 new homes built.

In the Spring of 1935 the rental index for single-family houses took an upward leap. Reason: scarcity. At the same time, building costs declined and

it became cheaper to build than to buy. Hence the 1935 increase in residential construction.

Most significant, according to Bober, stands the fact that the man who builds houses in quantity for sale or rent has reappeared on the scene. He has been conspicuously absent from the real estate field for several years. In 1935, 106 per cent more one-family houses were built for sale or rent than in 1934.

FANNY FARMER: Some Sweet

Fiscal News for Candy Makers

When a candy company announces the highest earnings in its history, even a pessimist can hardly doubt the approach of better times. Last week the Fanny Farmer Candy Shops, Inc., reported for 1935 net income of \$501,078, compared with \$412,379 in 1934, and \$444,120 in 1929, the previous peak year.

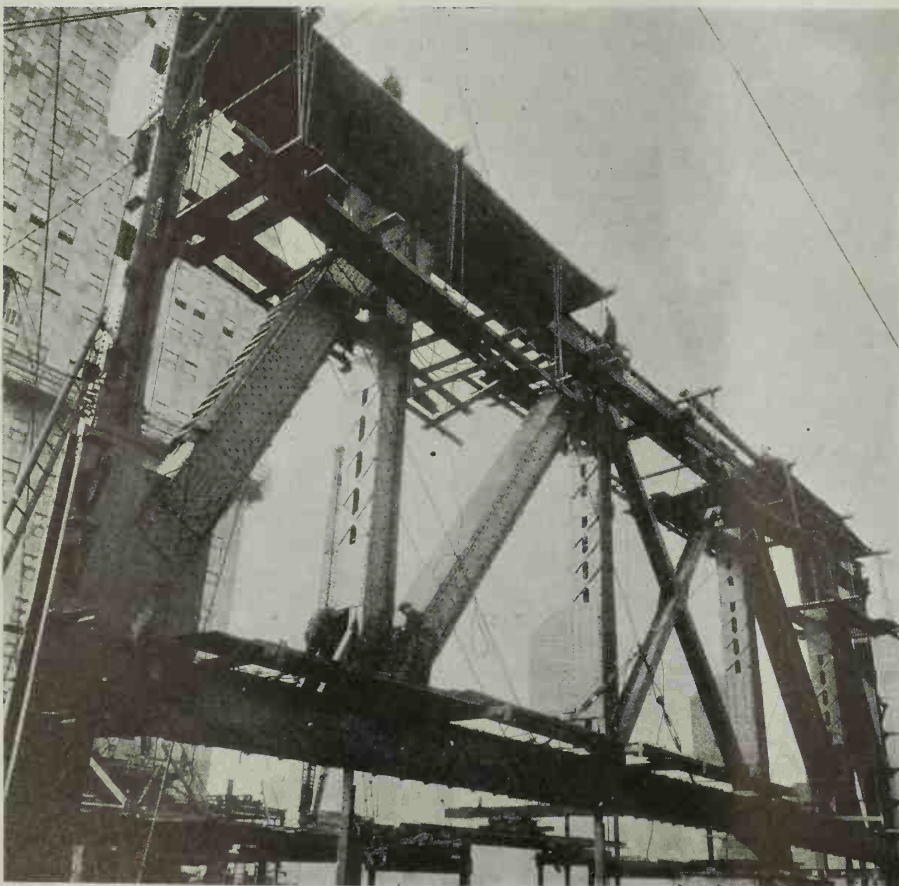
Although specializing in a luxury product, Fanny Farmer made profits and paid dividends throughout the depression when most of its competitors drifted into the red. Chief reason: the firm keyed its policies closely to current conditions. To counteract declining sales, company officials lowered prices. Likewise, they kept costs at a minimum, restricting store equipment to the barest essentials.

Today the Fanny Farmer chain consists of 185 shops and six factories throughout the East and Middle West. Because the product goes stale, stores must be located within 24 hours of the place of manufacture.

NAME: Executives of the chain won't tell how their company got its name. But most housewives could probably guess. Years ago Fanny Farmer presided over the Boston Cooking School and wrote the original "Boston Cookbook," which sold more than 1,500,000 copies in the past 40 years.

The profits of the firm, however, flow to Toronto, Canada. There live Frank P. O'Connor, president of the company, and his brother-in-law, John D. Hayes, first vice president. Together they own a controlling interest in the Fanny Farmer shops. In addition, they serve as president and vice president respectively of the Laura Secord Candy Shops, Ltd., a chain of 75 stores in Ontario and Quebec. Laura Secord didn't write a cookbook; she was a Canadian girl who distinguished herself during the War of 1812 by warning the Canadians of a United States attack.

O'Connor, 51 and white-haired, has long been one of the chief financial backers of the Liberal Party in Canada. In 1934 he helped Mitchell F. Hepburn become Premier of Ontario by serving on the Liberal leader's board of strategy and swinging a solid Catholic vote behind him. When the Liberals also won the national elections, and Mackenzie King became Dominion Premier, one



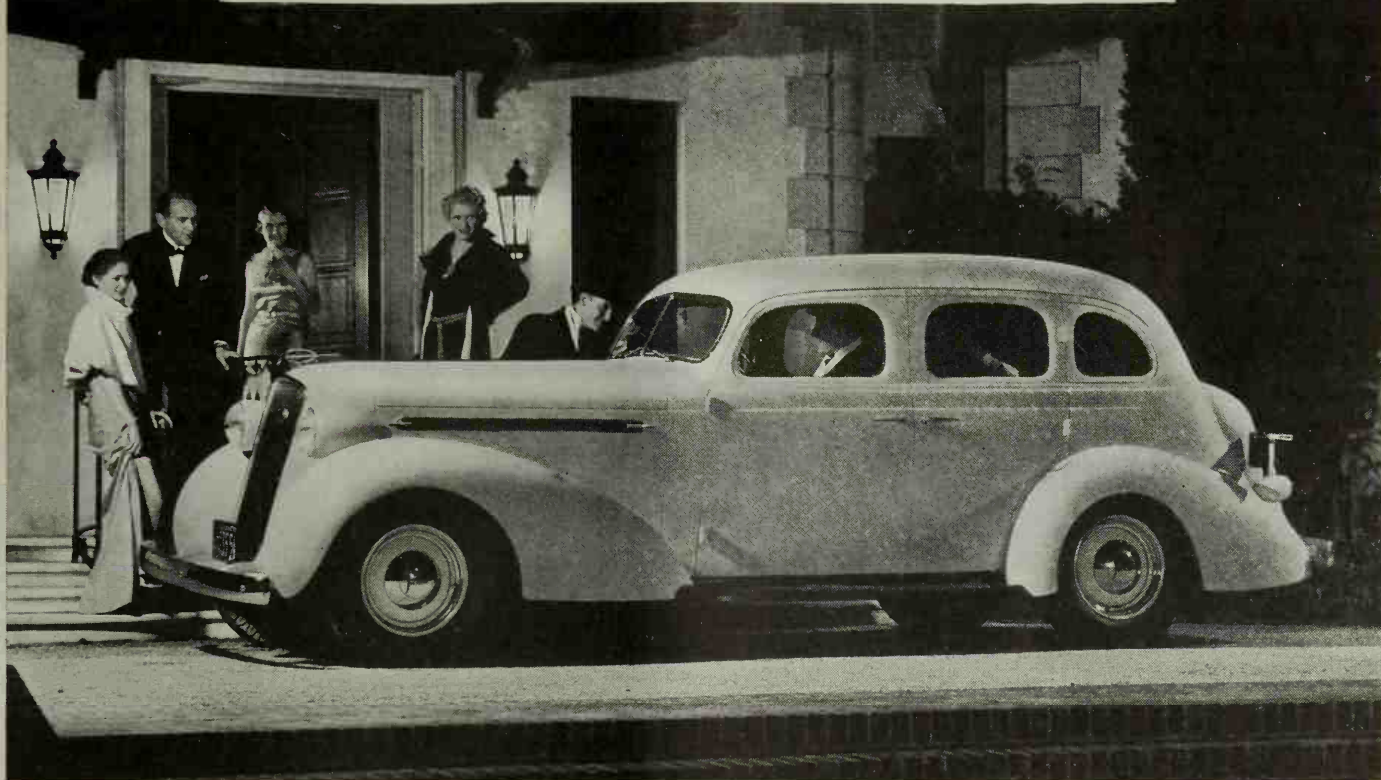
More Building Permits Mean Better Times to the Businessman

WIDE WORLD

EVERY YEAR ONE GREAT CAR FLASHES TO THE FRONT...

The great new
STUDEBAKER PRESIDENT
Styled by Helen Dryden

LONGER WHEELBASE ★ GREATER HORSEPOWER



And priced \$300 lower than any former President

Only 1936 car with automatic hill holder!

Gas-saving overdrive at its best!

8 cylinder aluminum head engine of 115 horsepower!

Largest one-piece steel top—strongest steel-reinforced-by-steel body!

Styled throughout by gifted Helen Dryden!

Automatic choke, heat and spark!

Big luggage compartment with automatic light!

58½ inches of elbow room in rear seat!

Feather-touch hydraulic brakes—rubber sealed doors!

Planar suspension and its miracle ride!

Triple insulation body—rain gutters!

Automatic ride control—direct action steering!

High-visibility lacquer finish, nine coats deep!

Soft two-tone tweed upholstery, smartly tailored!

Best-looking instrument panel of the year!

Thickly carpeted flat floors—3 in. extra toe room!

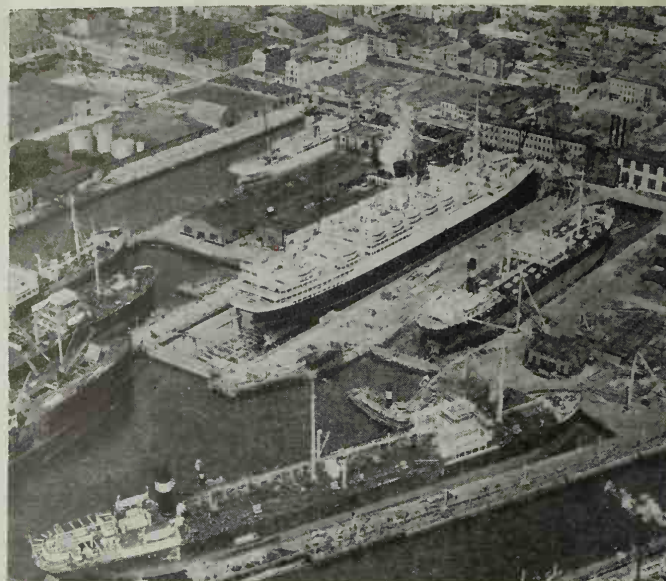
Full-vision V-type windshield that opens!

\$965 and up at factory—new C. I. T. 6% plan offers new "low" time payments!



First in its price group in
 Gilmore-Yosemite 352-mile Run . . .
 the National Gas Economy Classic
with a record of

20.34 MILES PER GALLON



FAIRCHILD AERIAL SURVEYS

Todd's New Floating Drydock in Seattle Gets a Customer; Todd's Erie Basin in Brooklyn Has Floating and Fixed Docks

of his first acts was to have O'Connor appointed a Senator.

Residents of Ontario regard the candy maker as the Province's leading Catholic layman. His philanthropies have totaled millions. Last year he gave the Most Rev. J. C. McGuigan, Archbishop of Toronto, a check for \$500,000 to be distributed to charities.

DRYDOCK: Coast's New Operating Rook for Ailing Merchantmen

Officials of the Todd Shipyards Corp., world's largest ship repair organization, rose unusually early one chilly morning last week. Promptly at 8:30 they gathered in a small group at the south end of Seattle's wind-swept harbor. There, with appropriate ceremony, they took part in the christening of the company's 26th floating drydock, named C. W. Wiley, after a former president of the firm's Seattle subsidiary. The new dock, 532 feet long and capable of holding a 16,000-ton vessel, cost approximately half-a-million dollars.

When a vessel noses into the C. W. Wiley, it comes to a stop over a submerged wooden flooring held under by water-filled pontoons. Then powerful electric pumps force the water out of the pontoons, and the floor rises, lifting the ship above the surface. Blocks and shores keep the high-and-dry vessel upright.

GRAVING DOCKS: Besides its floating docks—located in New York Harbor, Galveston, New Orleans, Mobile and Seattle—the Todd Shipyards operates at its New York plant two drydocks of a different kind, called graving docks. These have three concrete walls and an open end for ships to float in. After a vessel has moved into place, a swinging bulkhead seals the open end and electric motors pump out the water. The ship settles down as the water flows out, until it rests on the bottom and the dock enclosure is completely dry.

Both kinds of drydock have their advantages: floating docks, made of wood,

cost less and serve well enough for freighters, river craft, and small liners. On the other hand, concrete graving docks have greater stability, give more years of service, and can be built to hold larger vessels. One of Todd's graving docks at New York is 731 feet long and has a capacity of 40,000 tons. Transatlantic ships, such as the Washington, the Manhattan, and the Rotterdam, drop in here for painting and repairs. But even this dock, the Todd Shipyards' pride, is too small for such vessels as the Ile de France, Bremen, or Rex. These super-liners can be accommodated only at foreign yards or in this country at those owned by the navy.

SHIP DOCTORS: When the late William H. Todd founded the company in 1916, he couldn't have chosen a better time. A year later the United States entered the war and the government swamped the newly formed firm with orders. Todd Shipyards employed 18,000 men and operated 24 hours a day throughout the war. It built cruisers and mine sweepers for the navy and converted merchantmen, such as the Leviathan, the George Washington, and the Hamburg, into troop transports.

Today the company confines its building activity chiefly to small craft—fireboats, ferries, and tankers. Some 90 per cent of its revenues come from ship repairs. For this reason, the firm managed to keep out of the red and continued paying dividends throughout the depression: Shipowners weren't buying new vessels, but their old ones had to be kept in working condition.

Last November, after the steamship Dixie grounded on a reef off Florida, Todd Shipyards completely overhauled her and installed two new bars and a swimming pool for \$368,000. Liners swept by fire, or with gaping holes in their sides after collision, limp into Todd drydocks to emerge completely seaworthy again.

The company's ship-surgeons pride themselves on the unusual operations they have performed. Several years ago they shortened the Texas Com-

pany's tanker, Maine, by 57 feet to enable her to pass through locks between the Great Lakes.

Sometimes they have to lengthen vessels—an equally tough job. This necessitates cutting a ship in two, pulling the stern the proper distance from the bow, and then building up an additional section in the middle.

BOOKS: Telling How to Overcome The American Bugbear Trinity

Substitute investment and New Deal for two of Lewis Carroll's hates—"the income tax, gout, an umbrella for three"—and you will have three things which are currently troubling Americans.

During the past week publishers have brought out three books which, if they do not entirely dispose of these problems, will at least seem valuable memorandums for most readers.

'YOUR INCOME TAX': This book by Hugh Satterlee and I. Herman Sher (Simon & Schuster, New York, \$1) carries the subtitle "How to Keep It Down." Carefully arranged and indexed, it attempts to classify and explain points which make the average income-possessor tear his hair.

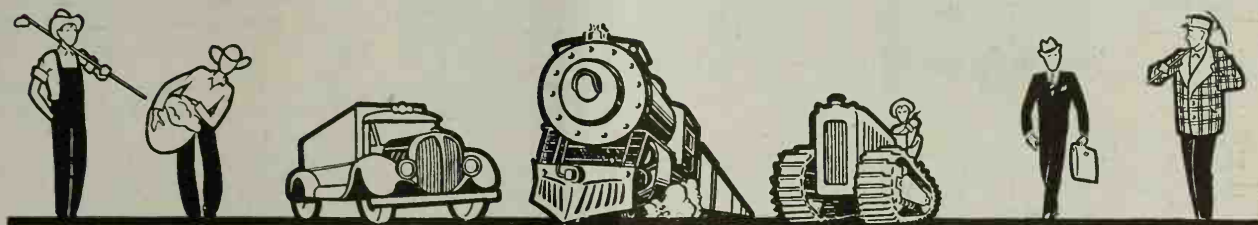
Perhaps the most interesting section is that entitled "Items Which You May Deduct."

One may deduct, for instance, the cost of operating his car for business purposes, the cost of equipping a baseball team used for publicity, the cost of looking for an employee who has disappeared, or the expense of breaking a strike.

One may not deduct: Contributions to the American Legion or Community Chest, the cost of breaking a will as a result of which the taxpayer benefits, the cost of uniforms or equipment used in a profession or business.

The authors know their subject. Both have served the Bureau of Internal Revenue in advisory capacities. Satter-

How Beet Sugar FIGHTS Unemployment



BEET SUGAR is the spark-plug of employment in a hundred communities of the United States. In good times and bad it presents manifold opportunities for work of all kinds. Its record for employment was maintained even during the blackest days of the depression.

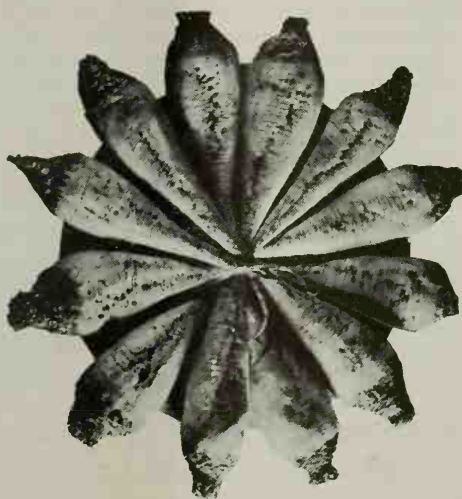
In eighteen states from Ohio to the Pacific, beets are grown on a million fertile acres. Beets provide more employment, per acre, than any other major farm commodity. Production of each crop requires the employment of 150,000 workers on farms alone.

With the harvest, additional employment is provided in the factories. When the sugar-making operation begins, factory staffs are increased by 20,000 "campaign" workers.

But the beet sugar industry is not a self-contained unit. It draws heavily on contributory industries in all parts

of the Nation, and thus stimulates employment in a dozen different ways. For every pound of sugar extracted from beets one pound of coal must be mined, one-half pound of limerock must be quarried. An acre of sugar beets creates about \$35 revenue for railroads. Bags, bag-liners, and filter cloth absorb the production of thousands of acres of cotton. Millions of dollars are expended annually for such things as farm and factory machinery, automobiles and motor trucks, fuel and lubricating oils, gas, chemicals, rubber, leather, steels and other metals, lumber, cement, paper and tools—which helps to meet payrolls in those domestic industries.

Money spent for home-grown sugar is money that assures the continued employment of all the Americans whose work—directly or indirectly—supplies pure granulated sugar for 30,000,000 people.



One of a series of advertisements to promote the sale of beet sugar and to remind—



—America of the resourcefulness, efficiency and necessity of the beet sugar industry

UNITED STATES BEET SUGAR ASSOCIATION

GOLDEN CYCLE BUILDING

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

Be Wise—Alkalize

This sparkling alkaline drink combined with an analgesic (sodium acetylsalicylate) gives prompt, pleasant relief for Stomach, Colds, Headaches. Also other common ailments and pains associated with excess acidity (alkaline deficiency).

Alkalize with Alka-Seltzer

AT ALL DRUGGISTS 30¢-60¢

FIXED ME UP WHILE I WAS DRESSING.

ALKA-SELTZER, YOU'RE A BLESSING.

MUST BE YOUR ALKA-SELTZER, DEAR.

MY HEAD-ACHES GONE! MY HEAD IS CLEAR!

I TAKE ALKA-SELTZER TO KEEP COLDS AWAY.

I HATE TO KEEP BLOWING AND SNEEZING ALL DAY.

HEADACHE

COLDS

TUNE IN 7PM. DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT NBC-NETWORK

Growth

The success of a magazine is measured in terms of circulation, growth and increased advertising. Compared with a year ago, NEWS-WEEK'S circulation and advertising have both increased more than 60%.

23 LANGUAGES

SPEAK ANY MODERN LANGUAGE IN 3 MONTHS BY LINGUAPHONE UNIQUE METHOD BRINGS VOICES OF NATIVE MASTERS INTO YOUR OWN HOME... SEND FOR FREE BOOK

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE
11 Rockefeller Center • New York

lee was Assistant Secretary of the Treasury before 1921.

NEW DEAL: Chester T. Crowell, journalist, and until recently Special Assistant to the Secretary of the Treasury, offers the public "Recovery Unlimited" (Covici Friede, New York, \$1.50).

In his controversial book, which reads like a campaign document, the author includes many valuable facts about relief, agriculture, housing, taxation, and monetary policy. He also gives a comparison of British and American income levies which makes the American taxpayer seem fortunate. Most readers will be disappointed in the chapter "What Course Should the Investor Pursue." It doesn't give the answer.

INVESTMENT: Far more important is "The Problem of Investment" (John Wiley, New York, \$3) by F. I. Shaffner, instructor in economics at Harvard University.

Dr. Shaffner calls attention to the fact that notions of "sound" investment change as rapidly, and apparently as arbitrarily, as the length of women's skirts. He attempts to explain, for the benefit of investors, the fundamental principles underlying the successful handling of capital.

In frank but apparently unbiased terms he interprets the divergent interests of large corporations and individual investors. He suggests that mortgage bonds, representing non-income-bearing property, are not as good investments as they have been considered. He favors preferred stock with few or no bonds ahead of it.

At his best when calling attention to the weaknesses of his own trade (he served as an investment counselor for years), Dr. Shaffner gives the conclusions of the Cowles Commission for Research in Economics which studied the problem of investment counsel in 1932 and 1933. Results: Any man who gauged his investments by flipping a coin would have done better, by several per cent, than 16 financial services, 25 insurance companies, and 24 financial publications did with forecasting and buying.

Dr. Shaffner believes, however, that a race of investment counselors of some value to the investor might be bred. But it would, he says, require the scientific attitude of mind, something heretofore missing from the investment field.

EARNINGS: More 1935 Reports Show Some Shattered Records

By last week more than 200 leading companies had issued their annual reports for 1935. Statisticians pounced on the figures and computed preliminary results for major industries.

Virtually every important line of activity shared in the 1935 improvement. In the forefront of recovery stood manufacturers of automobiles, building materials and machinery. The Standard Statistics Co. announced that

total industrial earnings probably would amount to 40 per cent more than in 1934.

Early returns indicated that for the first time since 1931, railroad earnings in the aggregate would cover fixed charges.

Even the utilities participated in the rise—despite the boggy of holding company legislation. Reduced rates encouraged the public to lift power consumption last year to an all-time high. Estimated 1935 net income of 21 of the country's largest gas and electric systems—representing four-fifths of the entire industry—rose more than 10 per cent above the previous year.

RECORD BREAKERS: Four companies last week reported the largest profits in their history:

	1935	1934
Continental Can	\$11,223,579	\$10,707,123
Douglas Aircraft	1,262,967*	38,753*
United Carbon	1,872,405	1,452,939
U. S. Tobacco	3,593,640	3,411,116

*For year ended Nov. 30

According to Donald W. Douglas, president and board chairman, a series of fat orders for both army and commercial planes helped Douglas Aircraft soar to new heights.

United Carbon thrived on the prosperity of the automobile industry: The company ranks as the leading domestic producer of carbon black, used chiefly in the manufacture of tires to make them more road resistant.

United States Tobacco's record indicates that plenty of people still use snuff: The company ranks as the world's largest producer of this pulverized form of tobacco. In many factories where smoking is prohibited, workmen take snuff. Instead of inhaling it, as court dandies did in the 17th century, modern users roll it around with the tongue, like a cud.

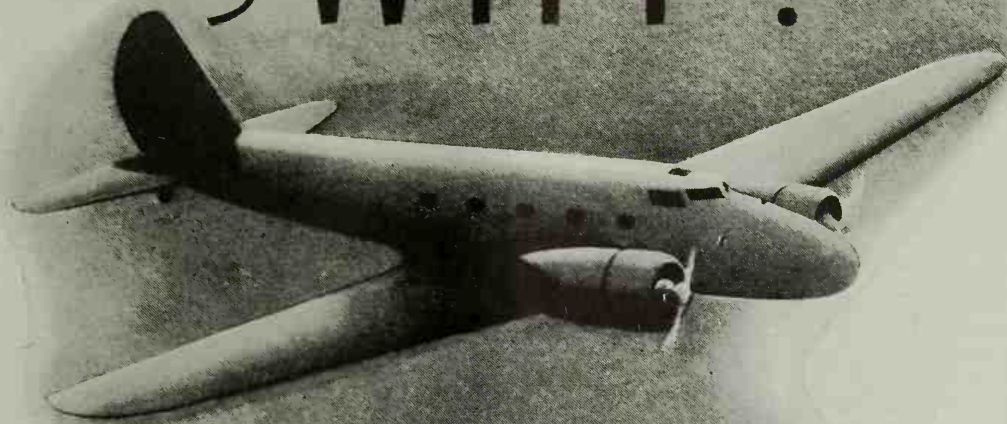
Explaining Continental Can's larger earnings, President Oscar C. Huffman declared: "The growth and development of new markets and new uses for the company's products, increased packs of principal canned foods, and increased activity in general business contributed to the improvement." Although Continental introduced its cap-sealed beer can only last October, it promptly became a major item in the company's output, with reported production of 1,000,000 a day by the end of the year.

INSURANCE: Few industries can boast as fine a performance during the depression as the life insurance companies. In the five years, 1930 through 1934, they paid out more than \$13,000,000,000 in dividends, death claims, policy loans and cash surrenders. Yet failures of large companies were negligible and losses to policyholders small.

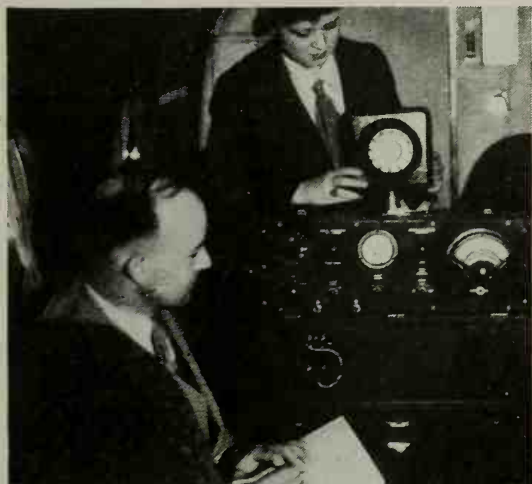
Last week several major underwriters swelled the list of those so far reporting assets at the close of last year:

	Dec. 31, 1935	Dec. 31, 1934
Metropolitan	\$4,234,802,511	\$4,031,208,151
New York Life	2,243,587,752	2,109,505,224
Equitable	1,816,170,000	1,657,301,000
Mutual Life of New York	1,239,039,565	1,160,509,652
Northwestern Mutual	1,071,991,955	1,018,384,037
Travelers	787,910,991	723,999,274

AS SILENT AS IT'S SWIFT!



UNITED'S planes, with new, improved sound-proofing, are now quieter than ever before, and offer real club car comfort with three-mile-a-minute speed



AIR TRAVEL NEWS! Newly sound-proofed under the direction of leading acoustical engineers, United's planes are shown by test to be unsurpassed in quietness. Here is an engineer reading the Decibel Recorder to test the quietness of United's newly sound-proofed planes.

★ Time was when you had to talk above the drone of motors when you wanted to converse with fellow passengers aloft. But travelers in these *quieter*, luxuriously re-appointed air liners of United chat enjoyably with the interesting, congenial people who fly these days.

New discoveries in the science of sound-proofing airplane cabins now enable United to match with *quiet comfort* the famous speed of its big planes—speed that has made United fastest between the East and most Pacific Coast cities.

You enjoy this real club car

comfort and 3-mile-a-minute speed on all United flights—on its 2600-mile coast-to-coast overnight flights as well as on its scenic daylight trips. You enjoy also the many niceties of service that are offered: an attractive stewardess on every plane; delicious chicken dinners aloft; unexcelled station facilities at every stop. You are treated as a "guest of the line"!

Then, of course, there's the variety and grandeur of scenery along United's pioneer, direct Mid-Continent Route. Many experienced travelers call it the finest in the world.

*Ask about new Universal Air Scrip—Saves 15%
—or write any United Air Lines office*

★ UNITED AIR LINES ★



ESSEX HOUSE

COMFORTING KNOWLEDGE

At Essex House comforting knowledge awaits the visitor to New York. Comprehensive knowledge that assures every comfort of home—and service, food and entertainment that no private residence could provide. Unusually accessible. Single rooms from \$4, double from \$6.

The Three Musical Rogues entertain in the Cafe Essex for the cocktail hour, dinner and supper; in the Teakwood Room for dinner.

OSCAR WINTRAB, Managing Director
160 CENTRAL PARK SOUTH
NEW YORK CITY

LET US Pay You For Your Spare Time

The time that you ordinarily waste is valuable—we'll gladly pay you for it.

We need a representative in your community to look after our subscription interests—to get new subscriptions and renew old ones—on a generous commission basis.

Many NEWS-WEEK representatives are earning as much as \$25.00 per week, just in their spare time.

The work is congenial and permanent—the rewards are liberal. We'll gladly give you full details. Write to

Representative's Department

NEWS-WEEK

1270 Sixth Ave., New York City
35

John Hancock	\$731,500,915	\$684,065,767
Sun Life of Canada	707,052,501	664,818,742
Massachusetts Mutual	533,224,942	498,389,360
New England Mutual	343,453,000	307,740,874
Connecticut General	188,912,856	171,310,162

OTHERS: Important companies in various fields reporting net income last week included:

Blaw-Knox Co.	\$ 550,000	\$ 35,505
Cluett, Peabody	503,828	529,824
Curtis Publishing	5,576,779	5,906,326
Houdaille-Hershey Corp.	2,456,196	931,401
Kroger Grocery & Baking	3,643,475	4,198,242
New Jersey Zinc	4,666,000	3,788,389
Pennsylvania-Dixie Cement def.	796,880 def.	691,920
Public Service of Northern Illinois	3,356,358	3,019,286
Thatcher Manufacturing	811,053	635,614
Union Oil Co. of California	5,038,286	2,902,733
Western Union Telegraph	5,258,078	2,243,084

WEEK IN BUSINESS: SEC Learns Movie Pay Isn't All Rich Gravy

Samuel Goldwyn, motion picture producer, once said that if four Irving Thalbergs existed they would be worth 51 per cent of all the 12,000 salaries paid in Hollywood. That ought to make one Thalberg worth 12.75 per cent.

Last week Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer (no connection with Samuel Goldwyn) told the Securities & Exchange Commission that whatever he was worth, Thalberg got only \$4,000 a week as vice president in charge of production. In addition, he got a cut of about \$350,000 out of profits last year.

But motion picture executives' salaries are far from clear gain. Item: People from Hollywood spent more than \$1,000,000 on air travel alone in 1935. The airlines expect 50 per cent more from them this year.

FLORIDA EAST COAST: The only railroad in the United States with a hurricane on its payroll has decided that it cannot continue to meet the storm's demands and so ought to go out of business.

Last week the bondholders' committee of the Florida East Coast Railway made public a letter suggesting that no alternative existed. Final decision rests with the Federal Court in Florida. It will give its verdict Mar. 5. Since completion of the 128-mile line from Homestead to Key West in 1912 high winds have cost the road \$1,382,453. In September, 1935, a hurricane destroyed 40 miles of the over-sea section, and engineers estimated that it would cost two or three million dollars to restore it.

In no case will banks or the RFC put up money for rebuilding. The only other hope—a trust fund left, presumably, for the benefit of the railroad by the widow of Henry M. Flagler, the founder, has become the subject of liti-



UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD
**Donald Douglas: His Airplane
Business Boomed Last Year**

gation. Meanwhile, car-ferries from Port Everglades take the road's former Key West-Havana trade.

In 1934, Florida East Coast's receivers, having nothing else to offer, tendered holders of past-due equipment trust certificates freight cars and locomotives. The holders didn't accept.

LINERS: Before the North Atlantic Passenger Conference ended in Paris last week, it announced fares under the twelve new "cabin ship" classes. Only the Italian Line, non-member of the conference, will continue to operate as "first class" ships in transatlantic service out of New York. Some of the liners and minimum one-way rates:

Normandie, Queen Mary, \$268; Bremen, Europa, \$237; Empress of Britain, \$227; Ile de France, \$222; Berengaria, \$212; Aquitania, \$208; Columbus, Paris, \$187; Manhattan, Washington, \$172; Britannic, Statendam, \$163; Deutschland, New York, \$162; Lafayette, \$160; Kungsholm, Reliance, \$152.



ACME
**Mr. and Mrs. Irving Thalberg:
He Makes Only \$4,000 a Week**



MASTER DE LUXE SEDAN

It's fun to save money -
when you can get all these good things at lowest cost

- NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES
- IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE*
- SHOCKPROOF STEERING*
- GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION
- SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP BODIES
- HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE

*Available in Master De Luxe models only. Knee-Action, \$20 additional.

6%. NEW MONEY-SAVING G.M.A.C. TIME PAYMENT PLAN.
Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and low monthly payments.



Once, it was necessary to pay a lot of money to get a fine motor car. *Once*, but not any more!

Think of all the fine car features you can get in this new 1936 Chevrolet at Chevrolet's low prices: The superior safety of New Perfected Hydraulic Brakes and Solid Steel one-piece Turret Top! The unmatched smoothness of the Knee-Action Gliding Ride*! The smarter styling and more healthful comfort of a Turret Top Body with Fisher No Draft Ventilation! The higher performance-efficiency of a High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine! And the unequalled driving and parking ease of Shockproof Steering*! Have the fun of saving money while getting all these good things at lowest cost—*Buy a new 1936 Chevrolet!*

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

The only complete low-priced car

CHEVROLET

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

SENSATIONAL VALUES!

Act Quickly

Genuine

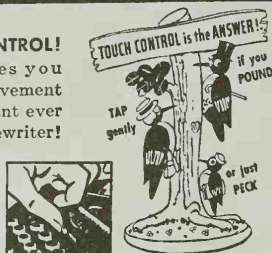
Latest Model

NEW ROYAL PORTABLES

PRICES AND TERMS TO FIT!

With TOUCH CONTROL!

Only Royal gives you this amazing improvement—the most important ever presented in a typewriter! Merely move a tiny lever. Instantly the key tension is adapted to your exact finger pressure.



Other Amazing Exclusive Features

Finger Comfort Keys. Centralized Controls. Complete Dust Protection! All mean easier, faster typing—plus lifetime durability!

FREE HOME DEMONSTRATION

FREE! Handsome, durable, weather-proof case. Instantly convertible!

NEW ROYAL PORTABLE with TOUCH CONTROL



See your nearest dealer—Or

-----USE THIS COUPON!-----

Please send me details of dealer's new purchase plan; also beautiful folder on the New Royal Portable.

Address: Royal Typewriter Company, Inc.
Dept. N-222, 2 Park Avenue, New York City

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____

Check here ☐ for free Home Touch Typewriting Course

WHERE WINTER BRINGS

Renewed Health and Vitality

Tuberculosis patients who have "cured" at Saranac say one winter is worth two summers. Now is the ideal time to come to this friendly health center, and experience the quick lift this stimulating climate will give. The dry, clear sun-lit air, the beautiful hills and valleys make an ideal spot to find perfect rest and comfort. Rest for the invalid, recreation for the well.

Experienced care and medical attention. 100 licensed sanatoria at very moderate rates. For complete details write Information Bureau, 82 Main St., Saranac Lake, N. Y. (Overnight from N. Y.)

IN THE ADIRONDACKS



LAW

STATLER: Probate Court Winds Up Fifth of a Tragic Series

Ellsworth Milton Statler built up a chain of hotels that made his name familiar in the United States and a byword in his business. Every hotel chain in the country today uses Statler ideas.

His hotels also made him a personal fortune of \$15,000,000. When he died in 1928, he left it to his four adopted children, two girls and two boys.

Last week, the will of the younger foster daughter, Elva, was contested in a North Carolina court. Newspapers gave the trial plenty of space. With various embellishments—including intimate excerpts from the dead woman's love letters—reporters elaborated her story:

In February, 1935, she was found dead in the garage of her Pinehurst, N.C., home seven weeks after she had married the penniless H. Bradley Davidson Jr. of Washington. The verdict of the coroner's jury—"died of carbon monoxide poisoning under circumstances unknown"—left unanswered questions of suicide or murder. At last week's trial, Davidson was accused of inducing his wife to make a will in his favor only twelve days before her death. The jury cleared him of using undue influence and awarded him the bulk of his wife's half-million estate.

In lurid headlines and thousands of words of detailed testimony, the tale was told from coast to coast. But reporters failed to tell the story of an extraordinary sequence of five tragedies that has hounded the Statler family for ten years.

One: In 1925, Mrs. Statler died of pneumonia. The grief-stricken hotel operator canceled his annual Florida cruise and leased his yacht *Miramar* to an acquaintance, E. M. Smathers. Before Statler could turn the *Miramar* over to Smathers, the yacht foundered in a hurricane off the Florida coast with eleven hands aboard. Their relatives sued Statler for nearly \$1,000,000.

Two: In 1927, Marian Frances Statler, elder of the foster daughters, came down with pneumonia and pleurisy. Though only 20, she succumbed to heart disease after a two-month siege.

Three: The following year Statler himself contracted double pneumonia. His doctors said worry over the *Miramar* cases aggravated his illness and hastened his death. He left a second Mrs. Statler a widow, after less than a year of married life, and a Federal judge ruled that his death abated all the *Miramar* suits.

Four: Five years went by. The three surviving Statler children grew up and Milton, oldest of the sons, married. Then, on a December night in 1933, Milton was driving his wife home from a party near Tucson, Ariz. The high-powered car, going 80 miles an hour,

struck a hole in the road. He was killed; she, critically injured.

Five: The death of Elva Statler Davidson was reported in full and for the second time at the trial last week.

Only one of the original six members of the Statler family survives—Ellsworth M. Statler Jr., 24. When he becomes 25, he will inherit the principal of his trust fund and a sizable fortune from the estates of Marian, Milton and Elva.

LEGAL BRIEFS: Beginning of The End of the Mellon Case

"White-haired, white-haired. I wonder why they always have to say white-haired in stories about me," grumbled Andrew Mellon. That was the former Secretary of the Treasury's only querulous remark during the two-day reopening of his \$3,075,103 income tax fight in Washington last week.

The hearing concerned admissibility of three suitcases full of Union Trust Co. of Pittsburgh records. These, the government charged, would show the bank participated in "wash sales" to help its depositors reduce income taxes.

During the long technical arguments, the three Tax Appeals Board members—two of them appointed during Mellon's term in the Treasury—sat at ease in cushioned swivel chairs. The ex-Secretary, their former boss, fidgeted on a hard, straight-backed chair.

Finally, the commissioners admitted only records of Mellon's own dealings—particularly those concerning his and his family corporation's sales and purchases of Pittsburgh Coal Co. stock. After a few more technicalities, the commissioners decreed that both sides must file briefs within 75 days and ruled that each side would then be allowed about five hours for arguments—first indication that the long-drawn-out case might reach a conclusion this year.

In an affable mood, the ex-Secretary left the hearings. He wouldn't answer reporters' questions on politics: "The more I am out of the news the better."

This week, however, his family-controlled corporation came into the news. Feb. 23 the Aluminum Company of America celebrates the 50th anniversary of the process that made possible commercial production of aluminum.

ARRESTED: By a New York policeman, Norman Thomas, perennial Socialist candidate for President, for disorderly conduct because he led a department store picket parade. Scheduled to speak that afternoon, Thomas telephoned he was "being delayed by a policeman." A friend eventually bailed him out. Next day he appeared before Magistrate Sylvester Sabbatino. In his 1929 Mayorality campaign, Thomas cited Sabbatino as one reason why the magistracy needed reform. Spectators looked for fireworks. Instead, they heard Sabbatino agree to postpone the case until Mar. 23 so Thomas could fulfill a series of speaking engagements.

A Challenge Made Me Popular!

"A box of cigars says you don't DARE dance with her—Wallflower!" That was the challenge they flung at me! My sporting blood boiled! "All right, I accept!" I responded. And I started across the floor.

NEVER was much of a dancer. But when our club gave this affair I couldn't stay away. Even now I should have been sitting on the "sidelines" if the fellows hadn't made that sarcastic remark.

"Show them you can dance as well as they!" my pride whispered.

But halfway across the hall my courage died. There she was, waiting expectantly—Marion Blake, an exquisite dancer. Suppose she should refuse?

The Unexpected Happens

"I'm—I'm sorry"—I stammered. "I guess—"

"Why, of course I'll be glad to dance!" And before I realized it we were swallowed up in the dancing throng.

What a terrible ordeal it was. And twice as bad for her. I stumbled through the steps. I trod on her toes. Suddenly she suggested that we sit out the rest of the number. "Now it's coming!" I thought. "Jim," she began softly. "I'll be frank. You're not the best dancer in the world. What you need is 'brushing up' on the latest steps. Why don't you get in touch with Arthur Murray?"

"Arthur Murray!" I exclaimed. "He teaches dancing by mail. You can't learn that way!"

"No?" smiled Marion. "That's exactly the way I learned."

If Marion could become a wonderful dancer that way it was certainly worth investigation—especially since I didn't risk a penny.

What a surprise the lessons were! In a few evenings I had learned the modern Waltz—the modern Fox Trot, and many delightful variations of the very latest steps—without music, partner or teacher.

I Turn the Tables

A week later I attended a dance. The old crowd was there. "Here he is again!" they chorused. "Give him the cigars! He earned them!" Imagine how surprised they were when I asked Marion to dance! They stood open-mouthed as I glided around the floor like an expert!



And today, everywhere I go I am welcome as an accomplished dancer!

REGULAR \$5.00 COURSE

NOW ONLY \$1.98

Arthur Murray is so positive that you, too, can become a good dancer and get your full share of fun and popularity by learning to dance well through his new, easy method that he is willing to send you his regular \$5.00 course for only \$1.98!

5 Days' Trial

Mail this coupon, and the regular \$5.00 course will be sent you immediately. Pay the postman only \$1.98, plus few cents delivery charges. Then for five days—study it—practice the steps.

See how easy it is to become a finished dancer—sought after, popular.

If you're not delighted with results, return the course within five days and your money will be promptly refunded. *Don't wait*—you owe it to yourself to clip and mail this coupon NOW! Arthur Murray, Studio 172, 7 East 43rd Street, New York.

ARTHUR MURRAY, Studio 172

7 East 43rd Street, New York, N. Y.

To prove that I can learn to dance at home, you may send me your famous \$5.00 course for only \$1.98, plus few cents postage. I understand that if not delighted I may return the course within 5 days and my money will be refunded.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

NOTE: If apt to be out when postman calls, send \$2.00 with coupon and save C.O.D. postage.

When Doctors "Feel Rotten"

—This Is What They Do!



HOW can many of New York's busiest physicians keep their nerves so steady, their minds so clear, their weight exactly right and their vitality so high, after nights of broken sleep and days of fatiguing work?

When they feel themselves getting overweight, constipated, catching colds, they follow rules for health described by Artie McGovern. Many not only go to his famous gymnasium in New York, but asked him to become Physical Director of the N. Y. Physicians' Club!

America's Greatest Trainer Reveals His Secrets of Keeping Fit



ARTIE MCGOVERN

Formerly Director N. Y. Physicians' Club, Nat'l Am. Champ, Boxer at 16! Learned science of training then, but realized after opening first gym, he should know more about human body. Studied at Cornell U. Medical Clinic, physical director there 8 years. Today, at 44, stronger, more active than average college athlete.

In his new book Artie McGovern gives you the "debunked" truth about exercise, diet, living habits. He tells why violent exercises and crazy food fads are dangerous. He explodes popular fallacies—solves your individual problems—shows you how to increase vigor, feel better, end constipation, lose weight or gain needed pounds—through simple movements, like the one above, which you can do while lying in bed!

Among the many noted men and women who have followed McGovern's safe and sane method are Grover Whalen, Walter Lippmann, Babe Ruth, Gene Sarazen, Mrs. Morgan Belmont, Frank Sullivan, Paul Whiteman, Maureen O'Hara, Isaac Marcossou, many others equally as prominent.

Artie McGovern doesn't ask you to give up smoking or cocktails, to juggle calories or worry about vitamins. He has no pills, trick reducing salts, tonics or apparatus to sell you. Thousands have paid up to \$500 for the McGovern course—now so clearly described and illustrated in this great new book, "The Secret of Keeping Fit."

SEND NO MONEY

Try the McGovern Method on THIS DOUBLE GUARANTEE!

You need send no money with the convenient coupon below. When postman hands you your copy of Artie McGovern's new book, "The Secret of Keeping Fit," deposit with him only \$1.98, plus few cents postage. If, after five days' reading, you are not convinced that the McGovern method is just what you need and want—you may return it and your money will be refunded at once.

Or, if, after applying for 30 days the principles given in Mr. McGovern's book, you don't feel like a new person, vibrant with glowing health and new-found "pep"—if you aren't thoroughly convinced by actual RESULTS that it is working wonders for your body—you may even then return the book for a full refund. (Pin and mail coupon—without money—NOW! SIMON and SCHUSTER, INC., Dept. 382-A, 386 4th Ave., N. Y. C.)

**SIMON and SCHUSTER, INC., Dept. 382-A
386 Fourth Ave., New York City**

Send me Artie McGovern's book, "The Secret of Keeping Fit." When postman delivers it I will pay \$1.98, plus a few cents postage.

It is distinctly understood that, if I care to, I may return the book within 5 days. It is also understood that, if putting Mr. McGovern's method into practice does not, within one month, produce the actual results I want, I am to have the privilege of returning the book. In either case, my \$1.98 is to be refunded at once.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98 herewith, thus saving postage charges. Same refund privileges apply, of course.

EDUCATION

BARNARD: 25 Years a Dean but Never a Mother to Her Girls

Back in 1911, the country's humorists classed a female college student with a female mastodon, the fossil holding a slight edge. The mastodon, at any rate, was tucked safely away in a museum, incapable of rude surprises. But no one could tell what the freakish student in her saucy, cake-box hat would be up to next. Some were already smoking. "Limbs" they blatantly called "legs." Many had discovered the rebellious works of an Irish dramatist, G. B. Shaw, and of a Viennese doctor, Sigmund Freud.

Such was the friendly atmosphere which greeted Virginia Crocheron Gildersleeve when she took up her duties as Dean of Barnard College. She has held the post a quarter-century, and this week New Yorkers gather at the Biltmore Hotel to do her honor. Among others, Mayor Fiorello La Guardia and Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, will rise to review her distinguished career. But through it all the guest of honor will undoubtedly be muttering under her breath: "Fiddlesticks!"

For Dean Gildersleeve, daughter of a Supreme Court Justice, hates a fuss. She has put little Barnard on the collegiate map, not through brilliance, but through the persistent application of common sense.

When she matriculated, in a class of 21, Barnard dwelt modestly at 343 Madison Avenue. Inconspicuous then, it remains—in its new block of buildings huddled under the shadow of Columbia—hardly more prominent to the naked eye. But Dean Gildersleeve doesn't mind. She knows the true nature of her invisible endowment: the resources of the City of New York.

No need to plague alumnae for a mammoth library—the doors of Columbia's immense collection are open to her students. For a campus she has Broadway. For art she has the Metropolitan and Modern Museums and a score of galleries; for music, Carnegie Hall, the Metropolitan Opera and Town Hall.

Under her regime, changes came to Barnard with none of the "fuss" she deplores. Smoking became general there while the issue still ruffled most women's colleges. A comprehensive, cleverly devised athletic program erased her toughest problem: how to give city girls sufficient exercise. The college Greek Games became as classic as their origin. Courses in economics and politics, at that time considered hardly refined for ladylike minds, slid into the Barnard curriculum without a jar.

Everywhere in the educational world Dean Gildersleeve's quiet pioneering broke paths down which richer, flossier colleges soon followed. Perhaps her ultimate victory in imaginative common sense was her treatment of mental and sex hygiene. In her words, "Girls now come to the doctor as readily for

help in solving an emotional problem as for advice in curing a cough."

Rare are the academicians willing to tackle as realistically as Miss Gildersleeve the problem of cramming for tests. Bluntly she told her freshmen: "Lots of sleep is the best way of preparing for an examination."

But for all her administrative interest in youthful worries, no dean ever truckled less to a student body. Brusque, aloof, she never yields to the



WENDELL MACRAE

Dean Gildersleeve: Barnard's Stern Elder Sister Rather Than Mother

maudlin desire to acquire a reputation as "The Dear Dean." She calls her charges by their last names. She never noses into their private troubles. On her own say-so, she would rather be a "stern, elder sister" than a mother to Barnard.

INFLATION: Colleges May Play The Market in Self-Defense

Last week Northwestern University got a \$7,000,000 Valentine—more than any college has received since 1932, when George Eastman left the University of Rochester a \$14,000,000 share of his Kodak fortune. Harvard also got a present: a \$3,000,000 slice of stock in The Milwaukee Journal. Northwestern's gift from the Deering tractor millions arrived without strings. Harvard's windfall was dedicated to the interests of journalism.

But while the trustees of these institutions delighted in this unexpected manna, Herbert Hoover, on the West Coast, voiced the financial fears of college treasurers throughout the country. Privately endowed universities in America plant more than 70 per cent of their investments in bonds and mortgages. Wouldn't even a mild inflation badly shrivel their budgets?

The ex-President thought it would. Changing his role momentarily from New Deal critic (see page 12) to Stanford University trustee—a job which he also takes very seriously—Mr. Hoover petitioned the Superior Court

The Power of Economy

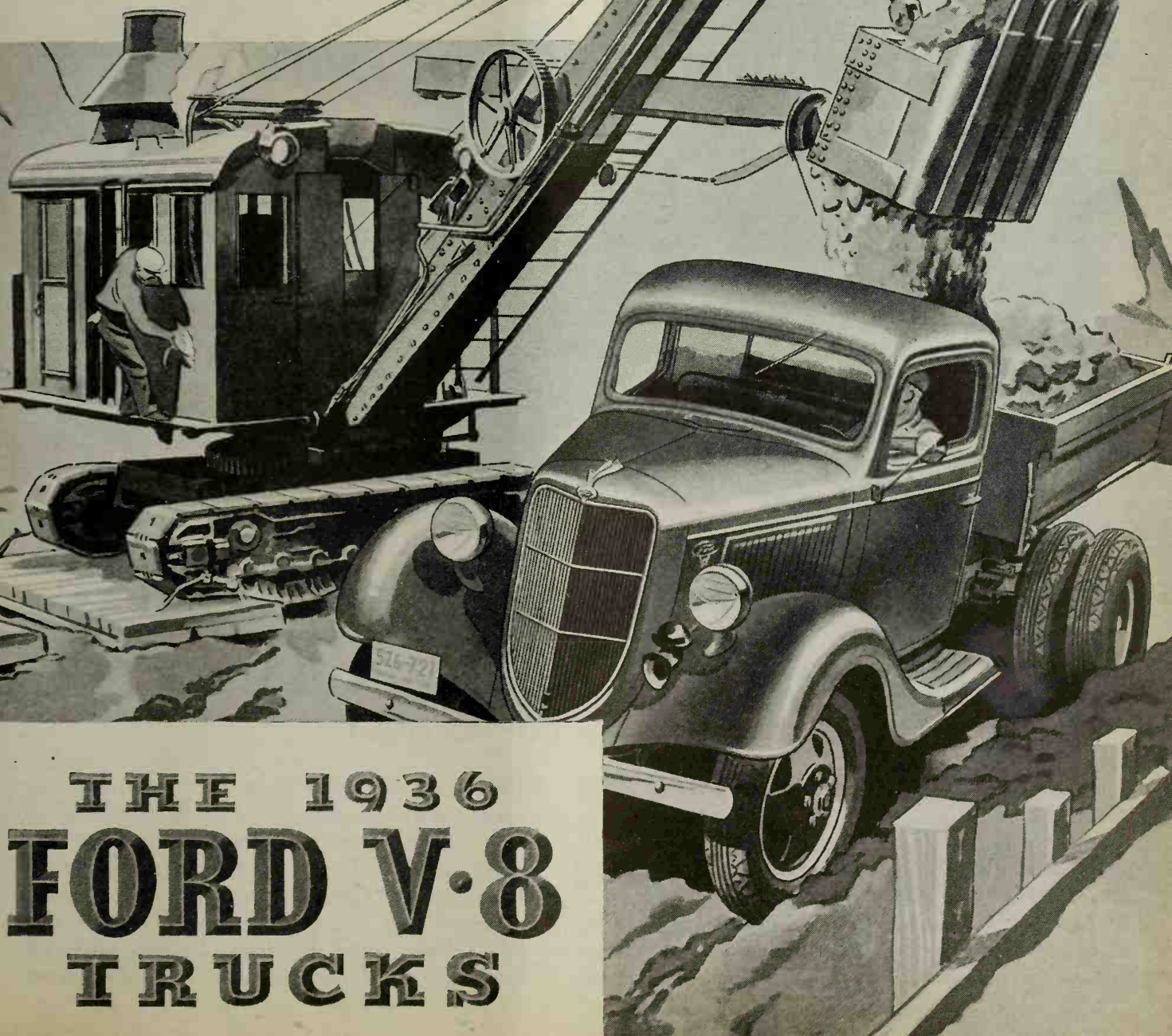
Not so many years ago, an 80-horsepower engine was a big engine . . . heavy, cumbersome, costly to operate, expensive to maintain. But Ford has changed all that. The Ford V-8 Truck engine is so efficient that it develops more than 80 horsepower . . . yet, with all this power, it is light in weight, responsive, easy on gas and oil, economical to maintain. And today's 80-horsepower Ford V-8 Truck sells for a mere fraction of the price you would have paid for that same amount of power just a few years ago.

That explains why so many operators who have always needed powerful trucks are changing to Fords and discovering the Power of Economy. It also explains why owners of lower powered trucks are buying Fords and getting the power they have always needed, but thought they could not afford.

Ford V-8 Trucks have been PROVED BY THE PAST and IMPROVED FOR THE FUTURE. Your Ford dealer invites you to make an "on-the-job" test of a 1936 Ford V-8 Truck . . . with your own loads . . . under your own operating conditions.

THE FORD V-8 HYDRAULIC DUMP

80-horsepower V-8 engine with valve seat inserts, connecting-rod bearings of special composition, full-length water-jackets, dual carburetor. Full-floating rear axle with straddle-mounted pinion. Full torque-tube drive with free-shackled, semi-elliptic rear springs. Quick-action brakes. All-steel coupe-type cab with Safety Glass standard equipment in all windows. 1½ cubic yards capacity.



THE 1936
FORD V-8
TRUCKS

**During 125 years Time and Disaster
have tested and proved the dependabil-
ity of the promises of the Hartford Fire
Insurance Company. Buy Hartford
Tested insurance and be *Sure*!**



**THE HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
THE HARTFORD ACCIDENT and INDEMNITY CO.
HARTFORD · CONNECTICUT**

HARTFORD INSURANCE IS SAFE AND CONVENIENT. There is a rigid test for insurance just as there is for every other worth-while product. The test for insurance is time. Back of every Hartford policy stands a 125-year record of honorable business dealings. Many thousand agents of the Two Hartfords in every State of the Union and in Canada offer you this tested insurance.

Your Hartford policy guarantees you tested insurance protection and prompt, intelligent insurance service, no matter where you are when emergency arises. It is a great convenience for Hartford policyholders to be able always to find the nearest Hartford representative by calling any Western Union office. In Canada call Canadian National Telegraphs.

at San Jose, Calif., to let Stanford change its unwieldy bonds for more flexible stocks.

He told why the university wanted to start playing the market. Return on fixed investments had dropped one-fifth: from 4.89 per cent in 1928 to 3.95 per cent in 1935. Within the next five years, two-thirds of Stanford's investment was either maturing or was subject to call. To re-invest in bonds would mean a loss of about a quarter of the annual income. To go into stocks might at least protect the college against losses from inflation. "Experience indicates," he sturdily pointed out, "that common stocks, real estate and other equities ultimately rise in value somewhat in proportion to the increase of . . . inflation."

The argument struck a sympathetic chord in hundreds of college presidents facing the same prickly problem: to hedge or not to hedge. The Association of American Colleges, surveying 215 institutions with total endowment funds of \$663,957,486 in 1934, found their prudent treasurers had invested \$410,933,417 as follows:

Bonds	50.00	per cent
Mortgages	21.70	" "
Real estate	10.40	" "
Common stock	5.13	" "
Preferred stock	9.06	" "
Miscellaneous	6.75	" "
Notes	.96	" "

At present, with this set-up, most of them can just make ends meet. But suppose, through either a greenback or a credit inflation, the price-level continues its rise. That means the cost of feeding professors, of providing steam-heat, pencils, and janitors, will rise too. But return from that 71 per cent embedded in bonds and mortgages won't rise. And the gap between expenses and income will wreck any budget.

This was the nutshell: If the colleges follow Stanford, they run the usual unpleasant risks of the Exchange. And if they persist in their allegiance to bonds, they expose themselves flagrantly to the dangers of inflation. Caught between a cross-fire of uncertainties, university trustees can't make up their minds.

CO-EDUCATION: *Why Some Girls Leave Home to Go to College*

Every year college deans pop the routine question to their under-graduates: "Why did you come to college?" Traditionally, the answers match the question in triteness. But last year one University of Arizona co-ed unexpectedly confided: "I came to be went with—but I ain't."

Two Smith girls, reluctant to accept such a fate, last week sent The Yale Daily News this ad: "Wanted: Two white men to go to Spring dance at Smith, Feb. 29. Those who do not have a good sense of humor or who dance like elephants need not apply." Questioned by the editors as to their qualifications, the girls replied: "Although we don't like to blow our own horns, some people think we're pretty smooth."

Voyage 46 S. S. President Wilson Round the World



When S. S. PRESIDENT WILSON sails out of New York Harbor on the afternoon of March *Fifth*, the Dollar Lines' 304th Round the World cruise will have begun. The 304th regular, fortnightly sailing through the Panama Canal to California and out along the Sunshine Route to rare Hawaii and Japan . . . to China and the fascinating Philippines . . . Malaya, Ceylon, India . . . Egypt, Italy and France.

Thus another hundred happy globe-trotters will find out what some thousands know from grand experience . . . that President Liner go-as-you-please cruises have no thrilling equal . . . at three times their fare!



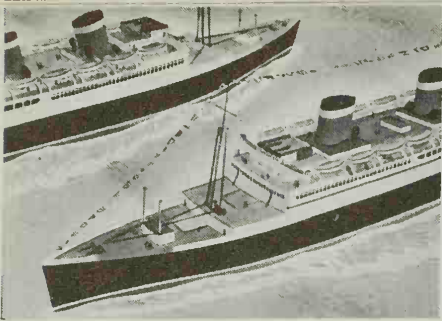
Up the Peak above the harbor of Hongkong . . . by sedan chair

21 Ports
14 Countries
\$854
First Class

Ask your Travel Agent to tell you all about these cruises . . . how you may sail from New York or the Pacific Coast, stopover anywhere you choose, make sidetrips . . . then continue on the next or another of these world's only regular world cruising ships. Each with every stateroom outside, charming public rooms and ample decks . . . and an outdoor swimming pool. You may make the complete trip in 104 days, or take up to two full years. Make an appointment with your Travel Agent this very week. Or write Dollar Steamship Lines at 604 Fifth Avenue, New York City, 110 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, or 311 California Street, San Francisco. Offices in other principal cities.

NEW YORK-CALIFORNIA • ORIENT • ROUND THE WORLD

DOLLAR Steamship Lines



America's finest liners to Europe

WASHINGTON MANHATTAN

Only **\$113** (Tourist Class)

Sail American... far economy, for comfort, far travel pleasure! Now you can go to Europe on the finest ships ever to fly the Stars and Stripes... enjoy modern American surroundings, the kind you like... at the amazingly low cost of \$113, in Tourist Class! Large cabins, real beds, tiled swimming pool, delightful public rooms, spacious decks, unexcelled food and service, air-conditioned dining salons. Cabin Class, best on ship, from \$167. These liners, and popular Pres. Harding and Pres. Roosevelt, sail weekly to Ireland, England, France, Germany. Also American Merchant liners weekly direct to London, \$100. See your travel agent.

A sailing every Wednesday at noon

**UNITED STATES
LINES**
No. 1 Broadway, 601 Fifth Ave., New York. Other offices in all principal cities.

Travel from Coast to Coast at Trifling Cost?

Palace Travel Coach

You Can Live in This Coach the Same as at Home

• Here's the latest mode of traveling—a Palace Travel Coach, complete with cooking, dining and sleeping quarters. Enables you to live anywhere as cheaply as at home. No extra expense whatever, except what it costs to run your car. Substantial in construction and charming in its appointments. Sleeping accommodations for as many as eight. Three models as low as \$395. Write today for FREE catalog showing coaches illustrated in colors.

PALACE TRAVEL COACH CORP.
4541 N. Saginaw St. Flint, Mich.

FREE Catalog

LA FOLLETTE'S Great National Weekly Newspaper "The Progressive"

Regular price \$1.50 per year.

Startling facts suppressed by other papers are being exposed now. Political corruption, advertised fakes which poison and plunder the consumers, how the public is humbugged by propaganda in newspapers; these are some of the sensational revelations appearing in the next 10 issues.

SPECIAL OFFER 10 WEEKS FOR 20c

Open to New Readers Only.

Send 20 cents today for the next 10 sensational issues. The Progressive, Dept. N, Madison, Wis.

FOURTH ESTATE

REVIEWS: Great Britain Goes In for Weekly News-Magazines

British and American publishers have never hesitated to borrow ideas from one another. England got her comic strips from the United States; the United States imported from London the idea for breezy, illustrated tabloids. In its early days, Life toddled along in Punch's tracks, and more recently the British have borrowed American crossword puzzles.

But England had no news-magazines. Then—almost simultaneously two appeared. Last week, Americans got their first look at News Review and Cavalcade. Both are the same size as NEWS-WEEK; both use an action picture on the cover and three-column make-up inside; both cost six pence (12 cents).

News Review has Sport, Business, Science, Press, Theatre, Headliners, Cinema, Education, Religion and Medicine departments. Other sections are called Behind the Headlines—Home, Behind the Headlines—Abroad, Behind the Headlines—Empire. Cavalcade follows much the same form.

REVIEW: The man behind the scenes at News Review is Tibor Korda, naturalized Hungarian newspaper man who claims no relationship with Alexander Korda, outstanding British movie producer. He worked for a while as a reporter for British newspapers, then started the successful World's Press News, modeled after the American Editor & Publisher.

Two months ago A. R. Cameron, who formerly worked for Korda as news editor of World's Press News, announced plans for Cavalcade. Korda hurried work on a magazine of his own. He sketched plans, outlined the book he wanted and tentatively picked the name News & Views. Then he hoisted Leonard J. Coulter, World's Press News staff man, into the editor's job on the new venture. He gave him and two assistants one week to have a magazine in reader's hands. Coulter and his staff, working furiously, managed to make the Thursday deadline with "Britain's First Weekly News-Magazine."

Both the new publications are highly stylized—a fact that has brought bitter complaints from Britishers unused to this type of journalism. Samples from News Review:

When sanctionist Eden, making his first speech as Britain's Foreign Secretary last week at Leamington, soft-pedaled oil sanctions, some of his listeners looked around the hall, spotted behind his chair the friendly shadow of Franklin Delano Roosevelt...

Ringside surprise greeted Wilfrid Smith's decision in favor of Welshman Tommy Farr, in fight with American Tommy Loughran. Stampede by spectators seemed likely. Farr-boos accompanied Loughran-cheers...

HEARST: A 'Collect-as-You-Go' Tour of the Publisher's Chain

Judges and juries have been notoriously generous with William Randolph Hearst's money. In 1933 a New York jury awarded Stanislaus Zbyszko, wrestler, \$25,000 because Hearst's New York American deemed him "not fundamentally different from a gorilla in physique." Last year New York's Appellate Division awarded \$15,186 to a Long Island country club because Walter Winchell libeled it in his Hearst-syndicated column.

Neither of these actions, however, compare with the one started in Washington in 1930 by Frank E. Bonner, executive secretary of the Federal Power Commission. Bonner claimed The Washington Herald and other Hearst papers had libeled him. Then he started a touring legal circus which since then has played way stops in four cities. The last engagement ended in Los Angeles Jan. 17 with a net profit of \$75,000.

Through journalistic log-rolling, newspapers seldom print libel news about even their most deadly rivals. Word of the trial, therefore, didn't get to the nation until last week. Then Federated Press, news feeder of the nation's liberal papers, gloated over the bad luck which had befallen its pet hate.

The chief players in the libel drama were Bonner, Frank Griffith, chief clerk of the power commission, and his assistant, 53-year-old Mrs. Minnie Ward.

During a Congressional investigation of the commission, muckraking Congressmen dug hard for dirt. About the best they could find came from Mrs. Ward. Willingly she poured out all the animus she felt for her boss, Griffith, and his boss, Bonner. She charged Griffith with nagging her, interfering with her work and giving her an unfair efficiency record. She convulsed the hearing by telling how she slammed six eggs at him to chase him out of her office.

Mr. Hearst read "power trust," the genie that constantly haunts him, into the hearing. Sitting down at his desk he laid out an editorial page in which any perspicacious reader could plainly recognize the mark of the master. Across the top he strung pictures of all the principals. Under them he stuck tinkly little jingles, particular pride of the world's biggest newspaper publisher.

Under Griffith:

This is the man the eggs hit.

Actually

MEDICATED WITH
INGREDIENTS OF
VICKS VAPORUB

**VICKS
MEDICATED
COUGH DROPS**

A handy Vicks Cough Drop medicates throat membranes 12 to 15 minutes. Preferred by millions to quick gulp of old-time cough syrups.

Under Secretary Ray Lyman Wilbur:
This is one Wilbur, all forlorn.
Who came to his office, one September
morn,
And appointed the man the eggs hit.

Under Mrs. Ward:
This is the lady who threw the eggs,
Who wouldn't be robbed by a couple of
yeggs.

Who instinctively knew just what to do,
And whose aim was straight and whose
eye was true,
And who wouldn't be slushed by the
power trust's wiles.

Shortly after the full-page editorial appeared in The Washington Herald and Hearst papers in thirteen other towns, Bonner and Griffith trotted into the law office of Frank J. Hogan, scrapper, diminutive defender of such men as Albert B. Fall and Edward L. Doheny.

With his partner, Frank Guider, Hogan mapped the campaign and organized the legal tour. Hearst assembled a battery of lawyers for his various suits that read like a legal "Who's Who."

In Boston, the first stop, Bonner won \$42,500 and Griffith \$4,200 from The American. Six months later, in July, 1933, a Washington jury awarded Bonner \$45,000 and Griffith \$1,000. At the next stop, Chicago, there was a box-office slump; the plaintiffs got only \$3,140 from The Herald and Examiner. In Los Angeles last month receipts skyrocketed. From The Examiner Bonner got an award of \$75,000.

To date \$50,840 of these suits has been paid; the rest are on appeal.

RADIO

PICKFAIR: Why Not Try Radio? Asks America's Ex-Sweetheart

The country's ice trucks broke out last week in red and blue posters: TUNE IN ON "PARTIES AT PICKFAIR." Radio editors perked up at the National Association of Ice Industries' promise of "a new . . . radically different . . . idea in radio entertainment": "America's Sweetheart," turned "America's Hostess" in behalf of ice refrigeration, would admit the Columbia network's 70,000,000 potential listeners into her Hollywood home to witness "Hollywood with its hair down."

A week ago Tuesday night, Mary Pickford set out to give her unseen gate-crashers the low-down on Tinseltown. In a sound-proofed hallway off Pickfair's drawing room, she clutched a script by Jerry Cady, former Los Angeles reporter: "To tell you the truth . . . we don't know what we will do. Nothing much of anything but be ourselves . . . You can never tell what may happen." But the mimeographed script had in store some amazing revelations of Hollywood merrymaking.

Some 80 formally attired guests stood quietly in the main drawing room to await the director's signal for "crowd effects." No one danced to the intricately arranged numbers by Al

Lyons's Coconut Grove orchestra. Anonymous stooges, "Elaine" and "John," made breathless mention of celebrities present but unheard—Elsa Maxwell, the Countess de Frasso, Johnny Mack Brown. For laughs, Miss Pickford turned to her only audible guest star, Everett Edward Horton: "Oh, Everett, darling, I thought you'd never get here!"

Horton: ". . . Were you at the polo game? Did you see me? You didn't see me? No? You know why? I wasn't there."

A sheer coincidence revealed Hollywood's generous heart beneath its glittering exterior. At the party's height, "Bonecrusher," a messenger boy, arrived with a congratulatory telegram from Eddie Cantor. The boy denied he had read the message, then recited it by heart. Miss Pickford impulsively won him back to honesty: "Oh, make me a promise. Promise you won't fib to anyone again . . ." The lad's repentant rendition of "Mother o' Mine" had its prompt reward. Miss Pickford was able to announce: "Listen everybody, Al Lyons is going to take 'Bonecrusher' under his wing."

Life is different in Hollywood.

RADIO CHECK LIST FEB. 22-28

Light-face figures indicate A.M. Black figures P.M. Hours given in Eastern Standard Time, 1, 2, and 3 hours later than Central, Mountain and Pacific.

SAT. (22nd): Franklin D. Roosevelt: The President receives the honorary degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence from Temple University. 10:05 E.T. NBC—WEAF, CBS, Mutual.

"Die Meistersinger": The New York Metropolitan presents Elisabeth Rethberg in Wagner's comic opera. 1:25 E.T. NBC—WEAF—WJZ.

William E. Borah: The Idaho contender for the Republican Presidential nomination talks on "The Constitution and Entangling Alliances." 10:00 E.T. CBS.

James A. Farley: The Postmaster General, Democratic Party chief, speaks from Topeka, Kan., home of Gov. Alf Landon, GOP Presidential possibility, on "The Campaign and the Corn Crop." 10:30 E.T. NBC—WJZ.

SUN. (23rd): Rudolf Serkin: The Viennese pianist appears with the New York Philharmonic-Symphony in a recital of Beethoven's Piano Concerto No. 4 in G major and the Mozart Concerto in B flat major. Arturo Toscanini conducts Beethoven's Symphony No. 1 and Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D minor. 3:00 E.T. CBS.

MON. (24th): Olsen and Shutta: The husband-and-wife team begins a new popular music series. 10:00 E.T. NBC—WJZ.

TUES. (25th): Lawrence Tibbett: The American baritone sings light selections from opera. 8:30 E.T. CBS.

Sigmund Romberg: The composer features his own works on a program employing Deems Taylor, commentator; Helen Marshall, soprano; Morton Bows, tenor; and George Britton, baritone. 10:00 E.T. NBC—WEAF.

WED. (26th): Rochester Civic Orchestra: Guy Fraser Harrison conducts selections from Weber, Wagner, Mendelssohn, and Tschai-kowsky. 3:00 E.T. NBC—WJZ.

THURS. (27th): Pittsburgh Symphony: The 75-piece orchestra begins a new series under the direction of Antonio Modarelli, young American composer-conductor. 8:00 E.T. NBC—WJZ.

"Young America Looks Forward": Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt debates with a panel of well-known youth authorities on the younger generation's social trends. 9:30 E.T. NBC—WJZ.

FRI. (28th): Cordell Hull: The Secretary of State talks on Latin-American affairs. 10:30 E.T. NBC—WJZ.

THE MODE

An advertisement about Gump's

SPRING BEAUTY: Brings meeting of the twain at Gump's

The strife-torn reign of the late Empress Dowager of China placed no restraint upon the Oriental potter's art. From porcelain, translucent, resonant, Empress Dowager bowls were made, destined for her "Pavilion of Grand Culture."



Empress Dowager Bowl... "Springtime in heaven and earth—one family."

These yellow and robin's egg blue bowls, bearing her motto, "Springtime in heaven and earth—one family," now hold a place in the famous Gump collections. The one illustrated is \$50.00, delivery charges included.

At Gump's are gathered the treasures of the East, jades, bronzes, porcelains, Cambodian sculpture, Chinese paintings.



Gump flower vase... "Springtime in California."

While visitors to San Francisco enjoy the delights of Gump collections, San Franciscans also watch for creations that add grace to today's living, are charmed by such pottery vases as the one illustrated. Fashioned in California exclusively for Gump's, in ivory or celadon green, they carry a leaf theme; price \$7.50, including mail delivery.

Inquiries given prompt, careful attention.

When in San Francisco or Honolulu . . . visit

GUMP'S

COLLECTIONS OF ORIENTAL AND EUROPEAN
 ANTIQUES AND OBJETS D'ART

250 Post Street
 San Francisco

2200 Kalakaua Avenue
 Honolulu

BOOKS

SHORTS: Maugham's Gleanings; Boyle's Literary Hors d'Oeuvres

COSMOPOLITANS. By W. Somerset Maugham. 272 pages, 60,000 words. Doubleday, Doran, New York. \$2.50.

During his travels, the ubiquitous, urbane craftsman Somerset Maugham accumulates anecdotes instead of post-cards. He jots them down in notebooks and subsequently builds up the best of them to make short stories, plays or novels. On his return from China soon after the war, however, he decided to have a batch of notes published just as they stood.

Ray Long, late editor of *Cosmopolitan*, read them in "On a Chinese Screen" and decided that such brief sketches—printable on one page of his magazine—would please tired readers. He commissioned Maugham to do the 29 reproduced in this book.

Among the characters appear American card-sharps on a Shanghai steamer, a Pacific island hermit, South American rebels, and a cockney woman married to an Italian in Asia Minor. In reports of from six to fifteen pages, the author holds each specimen up to the light for a quick examination. The collection is as concise and suggestive as a card-index.

The practice of choosing complete and striking anecdotes and pruning them rigorously to fit the page, proved both "amusing" and "salutary" to Maugham. Sporadic readers in search of relief from two-pound tomes will share his satisfaction.

Maugham, who now lives in a luxurious ancient Moorish castle on the French Riviera, wrote for many years before achieving success. "Liza of Lam-beth," a first novel done in 1896 when he was a medical student, netted him only \$121. "Of Human Bondage"—his best-known book—met a cold reception in 1915. Not until after post-war publication of the best-seller "The Moon and Sixpence" did its predecessor achieve recognition.

THE WHITE HORSES OF VIENNA. By Kay Boyle. 355 pages, 80,000 words. Harcourt, Brace, New York. \$2.50.

Kay Boyle's fiction tickles the palate like queer imported hors d'oeuvres. In the same way it fails to satisfy full-sized appetites. Four novels and three short-story collections have impressed style-conscious readers, but left others panting for the raw meat of rudimentary emotions.

Of the eighteen exotic tales in this book, twelve deal with insane people or fantastic incidents. A mild-mannered, crazy inventor and his wife play childish pranks upon their creditors and then kill themselves; a friendless English nurse pretends that she has a lover—fooling no one; a colored girl tries unsuccessfully to pass as white; two unsatisfied females fly from their cultivated, cold mates to the arms of lusty inferiors.

The piece which gives the book its title won the O. Henry Short Story Award last year. In pleasant contrast



Somerset Maugham's Collected Anecdotes Fill Volumes

to most of its neighbors, it describes a compelling, realistic situation—the visit of an attractive Viennese Jew to a district inflamed by Nazis. Characteristically, the story concentrates on subtle overtones rather than events or outright passions, but its comparative normality enables the author to exhibit her favorite kind of prose—"lucid, direct and lean."

An unusual background explains some of Kay Boyle's preoccupations. She is a Middle Western native gone Continental and literary. Born in St. Paul, Minn., 33 years ago this week, she attended school in Washington, D. C. and at an early age toured Europe with her parents. But financial reverses caused retreat to Cincinnati. There her father ran a garage, in which the family lived to economize. Kay worked as telephone operator.

By the time she was 17 the precocious child had read Gertrude Stein, espoused the widely publicized causes of workers and pacifists, and written (for private consumption) hundreds of poems, one novel, and an outline of history.

Marriage to a French engineering student paved the way for her literary career. In New York she wrote book reviews and fashion articles, then helped edit *Broom*, a magazine so "modern" that only its contributors could understand it.

In 1922 she and her husband moved (on borrowed money) to the bleak seaport of Le Havre, France. Bad weather and hard work finally drove the budding author to the Riviera. Four years ago she was married again—this time to another expatriate author, Laurence Vail. Their wedding upheld post-war literary traditions: Frank Scully, secretary of the late sensational writer, Frank Harris, officiated as best man; Vail's first wife, Peggy Guggenheim, was matron of honor.

"I like to be with people who work—English, French, or any foreign working people," announces the lady from Cincinnati. "I am ill at ease with all Americans."

LITTLE REVIEWS: War in the Irish Hills; Unorthodox South

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST. By Mrs. Fremont Older. 564 pages, 120,000 words. Index, Illustrations. Appleton-Century, New York. \$4.

Unctuous biography of the crusading magnate who worked his way up (with the help of his father's mining millions) from The Harvard Lampoon to ownership of the world's most widely read newspaper chain. The author, widow of a Hearst editor, records journalistic innovations developed by "the most misunderstood man in America," his reform campaigns, his efforts to promote war with Spain and to prevent war with Germany eighteen years later, and his gargantuan art purchases. Unstinted partiality lessens the book's historical value.

UP IN THE HILLS. By Lord Dunsany. 244 pages, 70,000 words. Putnam, New York. \$2.

"War's a fine thing," said Colonel Fogarty, drinking his whisky. "It puts heart in a man." "Please God, now the English are gone, we'll have plenty," said Patsy Kelly. This was the uniquely Irish point of view that inspired Micky Conner's private war up in the hills. Lord Dunsany never wrote a better book than this fantastic tale filled with Irish mists and brogue and richly comic dialogue.

LOOK AWAY! A Dixie Notebook. By James H. Street. 241 pages, 65,000 words. Viking. \$2.50.

James H. Street has spent 16 of his 30 years as a roving reporter in the deep South. A series of 31 loosely-connected chapters packed full of colorful, personal adventures and unorthodox history make up his notebook, some of it told him by Aunt Mattie, "a cunju' niggah wid de evil eye."

Born near Lumberton, Miss. (in the Voodoo land), Street knows his four Mississippi kingdoms: the delta, the prairie country, the swampland, and the piney woods ridges. He has hunted "bad niggahs," hobnobbed with shanty-boat folk, seen voodoo, and witnessed nineteen lynchings. In the wet winds that sigh up from the gulf country he has felt the curse that lies on his blighted homeland. His straightforward prose makes you see the gumbo swamps, taste corn liquor "skimmings" and smell green pine logs burning when the mob has lashed a Negro to them with barbed wire.

Street argues with some widely held beliefs. He says:

The original "Dixie's land" of the song actually refers to a rocky farm on Manhattan Island.

Mississippi means "fish-river"—not "father of waters."

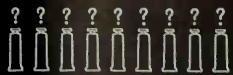
An Arkansas blacksmith made the bowie knife—not Colonel Bowie of Alamo fame.

Indiana Yankees built the steamboat Robert E. Lee.

Street wrote 150 pages of "Look Away!" in a week. His first book is none the less a workmanlike job.



We went to a famous Boston Research Laboratory, asked these scientists to go out and buy, in the open market, samples of Williams Shaving Cream and eight other leading brands.



"Test them," we said, "with your Tensiometer and all your other Truth machines. Find out which shaving cream softens the beard faster, more thoroughly."



CASE NO. 829

So they bought not one—but many samples of each cream. Then they tested . . . conscientiously, thoroughly. Result? According to their official report, Williams is superior in its ability to drench, penetrate and soften the beard. The reason: Williams quick-wetting action.



BLIND TEST PROVES
quick-wetting action
OF WILLIAMS SHAVING CREAM

Certified tests by famous Boston research laboratory show that Williams is superior in its ability to wet out and soften the beard.

You can't lose this cap

Proof—not claims, gentlemen! Boston research chemists recently made an intensive study of nine leading shaving creams . . . found that Williams is superior to the eight other creams in its ability to "wet out" and soften the beard preparatory to shaving. *That's Quick-Wetting Action*—and means that every single hair is drenched and soaked to softness by Williams super-moist lather.

It's the water *in* your beard that makes it surrender to your razor.

Try Williams! Discover for yourself that for all its "Quick-Wetting Action" Williams is super-mild. It leaves your face more comfortable, more fit.

Remember—after every shave, a wake-up dash of Aqua Velva.



THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. NW101
Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A.
(LaSalle, Montreal, Canada.)
Williams "Quick-Wetting Action" sounds good. Please send me a Flying Trip Package—that handy little kit that contains a generous quantity of both Williams Luxury Shaving Cream and Aqua Velva for after shaving. I enclose 10 cents in stamps.

Name.....
Street.....
City.....
State.....

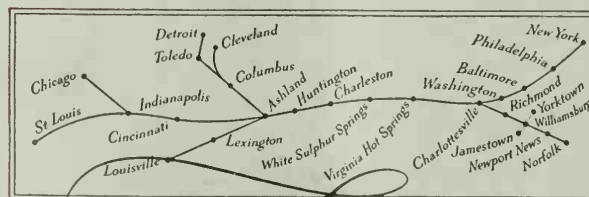
Williams SHAVING CREAM
It's quick-wetting



FIRSTS *in the hearts of Americans*

GEORGE WASHINGTON BORN 1732 ★ **FIRST** PRESIDENT OF THE ORIGINAL PREDECESSOR COMPANY OF THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO LINES, 1785 ★ **FIRST** IN THE HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN ★ ★ ★

THE GEORGE WASHINGTON INAUGURATED 1932 ★ **FIRST** LONG DISTANCE GENUINELY AIR-CONDITIONED TRAIN IN THE WORLD ★ **FIRST** IN THE HEARTS OF TRAVELERS ★ ★ ★



George Washington's Railroad
CHESAPEAKE and OHIO
Lines
 Original Predecessor Company Founded by George Washington in 1785

"A-L-L A-B-O-A-R-D The George Washington!"—ST. LOUIS—Union Station • CHICAGO—12th Street Central Station • INDIANAPOLIS—Union Station • LOUISVILLE—Central Station • CINCINNATI—Union Terminal • WASHINGTON—Union Station • PHILADELPHIA—Pennsylvania R. R. Stations • NEW YORK—Pennsylvania Station.



No. I.

Price 1s.

*Edited, Compiled and
Uploaded by:*

LOST LIBRARY OF THE Atypical and the UNOBTAINABLE

If you LOVE what you have found,
help us continue to make people happy
by donating to our Patreon.
Funds will be used to gather more rare
items for digitization and improve our
scanning abilities.

<https://www.patreon.com/LLAU>



LONDON : CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, STRAND.

January, 1843.